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Prologue

"You two killed my deputy! I should have you killed at this moment!" A tall, dark brown tom snarled from the tallest rock in the small camp. The rest of the cats had been gathered around the two perpetrators. There was a light brown female with soft blue eyes with a white tom that had brown flecks on his coat. His eyes were a dark murky green but there was fear in them.

"Please brother! I didn't do it! I would never have killed your mate!" The female shouted, the worry and fright filling her voice. There was a visible tremble in her paws as she looked up at the brute glaring down at her.

Somewhere near the front of the cats gathered around the two were two small cats. One of them had a coat of dark grey fur that was almost black in the dim light of the moon and stars above them. The other looked like the female in the center of the group. She had the light brown fur of the female but the dark, murky green eyes of the male.

"She did nothing! You should look at the other males! Maybe someone like was a little too close!" The small light brown shecat hissed with true spite. Her eyes darted around to a dark male who was hiding in the shadows. He had always been too close to the female deputy for his own good.

"Enough from the two of you! You are nothing to me. I would kill you right now if you weren't my sister and my sister's kit. Instead, I will exile you." The brute of a leader hissed from the tall rock jumping down in front of the two cats in the center. His dark green eyes glared at the two smaller cats. His look told them to come up without even having to say a word.

"B-brother... I swear to StarClan! It wasn't me. Please, believe me." The light brown female with the light blue eyes said quietly bowing her head down close to the ground scared. She was not sure what the brute would do.

"We did not do it. You have to believe us! Why would either of us kill a pregnant shecat?" The white male said finally speaking up to cover for his terrified mate. He matched the leader's gaze with a cold one of his own.

The two brutes faced off. The females cowered the other way not wanting to get in the middle of it. It looked like a fight would break out between the two. The dark brown tom picked his paw up and clawed the other male in the face pushing him to the ground.

"Get out of my face unless you want to die in front of your kits. You are the filth beneath my paw. You are nothing to me. I am not afraid to kill you right here and not, but I am willing to let you live for my sister and that is it." The taller brute spat in the smaller one's face.

The white tom whimpered and pulled away slowly. "I will go. I will be back. I can promise that." He mumbled flicking his tail to the three females to follow him. They followed him quickly as the rest of the clan snarled and spat at them.

"Goodbye SmallClan..." the smallest of the four whispered looking back with her light blue eyes that were the same as her mother's. "Please don't forget me. I wish to be here." She whispered again before scampering out after them.

Chapter 1

The four had ventured far outside the territory. They found an abandoned fox's den to rest in for a while. The scent was still fresh, but there was also the scent of rot along with it. They never found the dead body of the fox or the foxes. They must have already left or been eaten.

"Mother, I'll go and get some cobwebs. I've learned enough from the medicine cat back in the clan to treat small wounds." The dark grey shecat said softly before running off to the woods.

"Be careful my darling! There are dangerous creatures in these woods. We no longer have the clan to protect us." The light brown shecat meowed to the young dark grey shecat.

"Don't worry Ferretwillow! I'll be okay! I know how to protect myself too. Those pesky foxes and badgers have nothing on my climbing ability!" The young shecat meowed with a big smile. She ran off to the woods quickly not even worrying about all the mice and other prey that she might have scared away.

The dark furred shecat looked around carefully for the cobwebs before spotting some. She carefully approached hoping that there would be nothing that could hurt her hanging out around it. She did not need to get hurt at the moment. She knew her sister didn't know the first thing about medicine and neither did her mother. Her father might know some, but not enough to get them by.

It's a good thing I spent some time in the medicine cat den when I had greencough. We would never survive out here. The female thought to herself before carefully wrapping the cobwebs around a stick so that she could use them later. She knew the basics of all the herbs. Which were poisonous, and which were helpful. That's about the most she knew for most of them.

She shook her head and quickly headed back to the abandoned den they were slowly making into their home. She wished that she

could use part of it to store some herbs just in case. *I wonder if StarClan will still watch after us. I need their guidance right now to survive*. She thought before seeing the opening of the den. She pushed the stick in first and then followed after it quickly.

"Mother, I'm back. I have some cobwebs." She said looking to the light brown female with the light blue eyes. Her father, the white tom with murky eyes laid on his side asleep. His wound wasn't serious so it should heal quickly. She looked around for her sister but didn't spot her.

"Where is Eaglepaw? She shouldn't be alone." She spoke slowly as she went to her father's side and put the cobwebs on his wound.

"She went to get some food. Don't worry about her Shadowpaw. She was the best apprentice at fighting. She will be fine on her own just like you were. She left soon after you so she will be back soon. I hope she brings back some good prey." The light brown female, Ferretwillow, said looking at her daughter.

"I hope so too. I don't want her to get hurt. The more numbers we have, the better. I'm going to find out when it's safe to go outside usually and find more herbs. Is there any room in here that I can store them?" Shadowpaw asked her mother.

"I'm sure there is my sweet, but for now, let's rest until your sister gets back with food. It's almost night anyways. We should get some sleep." Ferretwillow spoke before carefully laying down with her bright eyes on the opening to the den.

"I agree. Don't eat it all if I fall asleep." Shadowpaw teased before curling up by her father and waited.

This book will probably be around 30 chapters or more because we have around 40 moons to cover. Also, if you haven't already voted on my survey, please do that. It's in my conversation on my account! Thanks!

Chapter 2

It was high moon when the light brown shecat known as Eaglepaw returned. Shadowpaw woke back up to see her sister return with some fur under her claws that was not from her or the birds that was in her mouth. It looked like the same dark brown fur as the leader of SmallClan. Shadowpaw didn't say anything as she cautiously went over to her sister and took a mouse from her jaws.

"Thank you Eaglepaw. Any injuries? I can put some cobwebs on them but until morning I can't do anything else." She said to her only sister that had survived. She had a brother and another sister but they died in the cold.

"None. I was just hunting. I don't know why I should get any injuries." Eaglepaw replied roughly as she laid down to dig into the vole she had for herself. Shadowpaw nestled herself next to her sister as they always did in the apprentice den.

"I was just making sure. You could have run through a thorn bush or something. I wouldn't want you to get hurt." The dark shecat said carefully. She didn't want her sister to connect the dots but she wasn't the brightest anyways. Shadowpaw had to choose her words carefully from now on out unless she wanted to be scratched.

Eaglepaw just nodded in response to her. She tore open the small vole before looking back at her with her murky eyes. She opened her mouth to say something, but then quickly closed it as if she was thinking. In those eyes of her were curiosity but a hint of doubt. The doubt was hard to see, but still present.

"If I got hurt I will tell you. Don't worry. Shadowpaw, can I come with you to get some herbs? It would be good to let our parents get over getting exiled, and it would be good to have a fighter with you just in case you get attacked by something. I know you can escape really well, but what if you meet rouges? They can climb tree." Eaglepaw stated looking at the other female. Her eyes flicked over to the two older warriors sharing a bird and talking in whispered.

Their mother looked heartbroken.

"That's a good idea Eaglepaw. Do you think that we should change our names? We are rouges now." Shadowpaw asked her sister which caused her head to snap up with a glare.

"We are not *rouges.* We are much better than them. We are only *loners*. I think we should talk to our parents first and figure out if they want to or not." Eaglepaw hissed at the other female sitting next to her. The look in her eyes changed to spite and hatred.

"You are right. I'm sorry. I should have said loners. My mind slipped. I agree that we should talk to Ferretwillow and Ripplespeck. That is the best idea." Shadowpaw said speaking carefully again looking back to her sister with thoughtfulness and concern in her light blue eyes that challenged the other female.

"Yes. Now finish your prey. I knew you would like that. Tomorrow we will head out to get your herbs and get some more food unless you want to have a little fun now." Eaglepaw spoke with a smirk on her face and danger in her eyes. Shadowpaw rose an eyebrow carefully and flicked her tail.

"Hm, let me finish and think about that. What would we be doing in this high moon adventure?" Shadowpaw asked taking the finishing bites of the piece of prey that she had taken for herself and listened to her sister speak.

Eaglepaw took the last of the bites of her vole before looking at her sister. She looked like she didn't have a clue what they were going to do before Shadowpaw had asked.

"I scented some rouges while I was out hunting. Want to scare them with me?" Eaglepaw asked.

Shadowpaw thought the question over. They could easily get caught and taken, or they could even be killed. That would not be good at all. What would their parents say? Could she even agree to this? When would they go out?

"Let's go."

Yes! Another chapter. Eaglepaw is going to be a fun character to write for those of you that already know her. She's a lot of 'fun'

Chapter 3

The two felines waited until their parents were asleep to quietly slip out of the den. They headed out to the forest quickly in the dim light of the rising sun. It had been a whole day since they had been exiled now. A day since they had seen their friends. It had been a day since they had seen their mentors. The realization with was now starting to hit the two young shecats. They would never get to train again or talk to their crushes again.

Shadowpaw would never be able to see the resting place of her brother and sister. She would never get to be able to fight better or become a warrior. She wouldn't be able to see Junglestar making the decisions or her crush from BoneClan again. She wouldn't be able to see him at the Gatherings. She wouldn't go to anymore of the Gatherings.

Eaglepaw was finally realizing she wouldn't get to be the best fighter in the clan if she wasn't in one. She would never be a deputy or even the leader of the clan. She wouldn't get to beat all of the other apprentices or get to have her own apprentice. She would never get to lead her clan to war against another clan. She would never even get to fight for her clan.

Shadowpaw stepped on a small stick that was hidden under the leaves that made her jump to the safety of the trees. Eaglepaw whipped around quickly thinking someone was attacking with her claws out quickly. Her tail fluffed up and her back arched making the feline look bigger and fiercer than she actually was.

"You mousebrain! You should watch where we are going. I thought one of the rouges had found us. We aren't far. I'm sure even *you* can scent that." Eaglepaw hissed in a low voice before turning back to where they were walking.

Shadowpaw whimpered at her sister's aggressiveness. She jumped down from the tree carefully and followed after the other female quickly. She kept her watch on where she put her paws just to make

sure her sister didn't snap at her again.

The dark furred exiled apprentice could scent the disgusting scents of the rouges just up ahead. She watched Eaglepaw get into a crouch and slowly stalk toward the camp. Shadowpaw followed her slowly and even slower than she would prey. Eaglepaw looked back and flicked her tail for the female to hurry up and not be so slow.

Shadowpaw looked slowly hoping she wasn't visible. It was easy for her to hide with her dark pelt. She could spot around five rouges. They could easily cause trouble if they could the two. Two of them had to be around the same age as Eaglepaw and Shadowpaw. They both her dark brown pelts like the leader of their old clan.

"They look like they are asleep. We should be okay. Get in the trees and throw acorns. I'll throw rocks from here." Eaglepaw whispered barely audible to the other female.

Shadowpaw nodded with an understanding and hurried to the trees. She jumped up easily landing softly on each branch. She picked through the leaves until she found some acorns in the dark. She could see the red lining of the sky finally coming from the rising sun.

She grabbed them quickly and looked to her sister. She nodded with her mouth full of acorns. She put them in her paws quickly and started to chuck them at the rouges. Eaglepaw quickly threw the rocks before letting out a shriek.

Oh no. Eaglepaw is getting hurt. Should we be concerned? We really shouldn't but Shadowpaw will be.

Chapter 4

Shadowpaw was about to leap down from the tree but more rouges started to wake up. She dark furred female knew she would be no good in a fight but she had to protect her sister. She wanted to move against every muscle in her body that was holding her to the branch she was on and go and fight alongside Eaglepaw. She didn't want her last sister to die on her or even be taken away.

"Shadowpaw! Run! Get out of here! Go get mother and father. I don't want you to get hurt." Eaglepaw hissed quickly as she was being batted back by a bigger black brute fighting against her. The female knew what she was doing even if it looked like she was being defeated.

"Look Night! They are little clan cats. I wonder what they are doing so far from home but this is rouge territory now." The one brown tom that looked their age cackled evilly. His deep brown eyes said rage and hatred for everything. They were unlike the male next to him who wanted peace.

"Eaglepaw, I will be back. Survive! I don't want you to die either." Shadowpaw meowed and jumped off her branch onto the ground.

Her first mistake. She knew she was quick, but the rouges had the advantage. There were more of them. One of them, the one that wanted peace from the look in his eyes, ran after the dark furred apprentice as she tore down the narrow strip of trees trying to get back to her den.

Shadowpaw took a small look back to check on him. He was gaining on her and quick. His claws were sheathed which confused her. She didn't bother to unsheathe hers since she was just running. That was her second mistake. The brown male quickly pounced on her tackling her under a tree. He had his claws out and went to attack her stomach but there was doubt in his eyes.

Shadowpaw gained the advantage with his doubt and pushed him

quickly in the stomach with her back paws. She didn't have her claws out still but was ready for a fight. She knew he wouldn't let her get by without one.

"Injure me... please. I'll let you go. Just make it look like I tried." The small and fragile tom whispered looking back at the female. He hung his head down not able to look at her.

Shadowpaw rose an eyebrow. The male was being soft for a rouge. They were suppose to be harmless and not care. She let her guard down which was her third mistake.

"Do you have bees for brains Mud?! Are you really going to let yourself get beaten up by Clan scum without even fighting her?" The deep voice growled. It was the same voice from the tom that held the destruction of everything in his eyes. That earned a small whimper from Shadowpaw.

"I-i wasn't! I was going to let her think she could beat me up then kidnap her!" The other male, Mud was his name apparently, said but his voice was weak compared to the other. He seemed to be lying as well.

Shadowpaw looked between them quickly. They didn't seem to be paying much attention to her. She could get a head start but she didn't know if she could outrun the two of them. Mud seemed fast. He could catch up with her, but he seemed soft. He didn't want to fight her. The other one, he was someone to be careful of but he seemed slower. She took a small step back and they both snapped toward her.

"You aren't going anywhere. You are coming with us. Mud! Go and do something right for once in your life and get her!" The destructive male snapped with harm and hatred filling that deep voice of his. It was like he channeled it out of his eyes and heart.

Mud took a few steps toward her. Shadowpaw had fear in her eyes but she wanted to help the poor tom. She pushed her head toward the ground slowly giving up. She wouldn't outrun him and she didn't want him to get in trouble.

"If you don't kill my sister, I will go with you as a prisoner. You would have to let her go as well." Shadowpaw said looking up to the two males. She knew they had no power, but it could help her.

"Grab her and let's go." The scary tom hissed again and quickly turned to head to the others. Mud looked to Shadowpaw thoughtfully before grabbing her by the neck just barely. She could wiggle away if she wanted to, but she wouldn't. She let the male drag her to the others without a word.

Let's be honest, who likes Mud? He's a sweetheart. He deserves some respect before stuff happens. Anyways, you didn't hear any of that. Well, you wouldn't have anyways unless someone read that to you. You didn't read that, that's better. I hope you enjoyed the chapter and more will be soon!

Chapter 5

Shadowpaw looked up to see the other three rouges standing before her with Eaglepaw hurt but not too badly. She looked like she was knocked out. Mud dropped her on the ground but stayed close to her side while the other time was on the other.

"We have the other one. Think we should keep them as prisoners?" The other dark brown tom by Shadowpaw's side asked in his low voice. The black tom that seemed to be a kind of a leader of the group looked at the dark furred apprentice then to the other one that was knocked out.

"Hm, we could keep both of them, or we could send the one home with her scratches and warn them to never get close again." Night said with his one blue eye and his one green eye thoughtfully thinking of the situation.

Shadowpaw stayed on the ground not bothering to get up. She wanted to make sure her sister was okay but knew better than to put a paw out of place at the moment or it could cost her her own life. She wanted to speak. She wanted to say keep her and send Eaglepaw home.

"This one did say that we should keep her. She has a strong connection with that one. She could prove worthy. She's quick. Almost as quick as me too. It would be worth it to keep her around in my opinion." Mud spoke up trying to make his weak voice strong but it didn't help too much. Shadowpaw looked up thankful for him.

"That one is a strong fighter too. I think she would be more use, but since you are my oldest son, I will let you have the decision." Night said looking at Mud carefully. He paid no attention to the other tom that was next to Shadowpaw. She guessed he did something wrong in his favor.

"I think we should keep her. With a little training, she could be better." Mud said looking between the two female apprentices

slowly.

"Then keep her close. Brown, you too. Make sure your brother doesn't mess this up." Night said in a slight growl making both of the toms jump along with Shadowpaw. She slowly got up looking at the male. "What is your name young shecat? I believe your sister said it, but I don't remember." He said with a slight edge in his voice that would make anyone scared out of their pelts.

"S-Shadowpaw." She whimpered keeping her gaze on the ground beneath her not wanting to see the claws if they came for her.

"Well Shadowpaw, we need to change your name. Second of all, welcome to our little pack. You are no longer a clan cat. I am Night. You have met Mud and Brown. The white and brown shecat is Muddle and the small light grey shecat is Pebble." Night said before looking to Mud and Brown. He nodded once and they both came to her side pushing against her so she couldn't run.

Shadowpaw barely moved as she was pulled along with the two taller males. Her feet barely brushed against the ground as she was taken to a small dug out with some moss.

"You will sleep here. I'll keep watch first." Mud said but then continued when Brown shot him a look. "Don't worry Brown, I won't let her go this time." He said sternly as he left the side of the female. Shadowpaw stumbled slightly but stayed on her feet. She looked up barely to see the two glaring at each other.

"Go on in there. It's your new den." Brown huffed and shoved her to the dug out. Shadowpaw fell on her side with a huff. Her eyes went over to Mud carefully as the other brown tom walked away rather quickly.

Why not start this with a roller coaster? This seems more fun. I hope you liked it and don't forget to vote and comment!

Chapter 6

Mud looked at the female he was guarding slowly. Shadowpaw looked back up at him thinking he was going to say anything. She wasn't planning on moving anytime soon since her sister had just left. She knew she would be okay, but she didn't want to risk anything.

"What can you do anyways? Also, from now on your name is Shadow. I think it still suits you." Mud finally spoke up after his silence. He hadn't said anything since Brown left. His voice was back to being soft and his gaze was sweet. Shadowpaw, Shadow now, appreciated it. There was at least one good cat in this crazy rouge pack.

"I know some of the herbs used to treat cats. I don't know them all, but I know which are helpful and which are harmful. I also know some of them will make you throw up but won't poison you." Shadow said not bothering to argue with the name change.

He was right, it did suit her well. She was glad she got to mainly keep her clan name. She would have changed it herself sooner or later anyways. She didn't want to remember anything about the clans if she could help it. She met his gaze with a soft and gentle one of her own.

"So can you hunt and fight? You were really quick. I had trouble keeping up with you and I'm as quick as a rabbit." Mud said with his chest puffed out before giving it a few licks as if saying, 'Not really, just believe me.' Shadow giggled looking at him and smiled.

"I can hunt alright but I can't fight at all. I've always sucked. I was going to follow the route of the medicine and herbs, but I was told not to. Thank you for telling me I'm quicker than you and I can easily escape if you are on guard." Shadow said with a smirk on her face teasing the weak male.

She wasn't going to run, but that came in handy. She would stay

here for a few days or maybe a moon if she had to, but she would never live here. She couldn't stand rouges and she had to get back to her family. She still had so much to learn and see about the world outside the clans.

"Please don't run. Night will cut my whiskers off if you run away and I let you go. I can help you with your fighting. I'm actually good at it, but I hate using it." He said shuffling his paws awkwardly before falling over with a huff. Shadow laughed more looking at the most awkward tom in front of her.

"Need help there? You seem to have fallen." She teased him before standing up and nudging him to his paws.

He jumped back at her touch seeming not to like it. She sighed and curled back up on the small bits of moss that was littered on the ground and seemed to never have been cleaned once. It was better than sleeping on the cold ground in her opinion. If it ever got too much for her, she could easily sneak away and get more. That was, if she knew were any was.

"Sorry, I'm skittish if you haven't noticed." Mud said quietly before looking at the other cats who were finally going to sleep. "Get some sleep Shadow. You will need it from here on out before you will have to hunt and defend for yourself. No more clan for you even though I want to know more about that." Mud said with a small yawn of his own.

Shadow nodded looking at the male. She flicked her tail as a goodnight. She took one finally look at the stars hoping that StarClan would still be there for her and her family if they weren't in a clan or in a pack of rouges. *I need your guidance so stay with me.* She thought before closing her eyes.

I like them. I think they could be friends. Let's see what you guys think. I hope you liked the chapter and see you in the next one!

Chapter 7

Shadow woke up and looked around slowly trying to remember where she was. This was not the rouges' camp. Not even close. This place was full of flowers and was bright. Her bright blue eyes flicked around until they found a cat that was coming her way. The cat looked normal far away, but as she came closer, Shadow could tell that her pelt wasn't normal. She held the stars in her pelt. *StarClan. I'm in StarClan! Did I die?* The young feline asked herself before the star covered cat began to speak.

"Young Shadow, you were brave to follow your family. You knew that was the right choice, but following the soaring bird was not a good one. It landed you in the paws of the black sky. Use the cat with the name of wet dirt as your ally. He will be the one to break you from the sky's grip." The female cat with the stars in her paws spoke gently. Her eyes looked familiar to Shadow. She new the young hope and bravery in them.

"Sunwish? What are you telling me? I'm not a medicine cat. I'm a useless rouge now. I don't even have a clan name." Shadow said with doubt in her weak voice. She didn't know what the StarClan warrior was getting at. She didn't understand prophecies and never would.

"You will find it out, for the rest of that. I have Leapingleaf that will take care of your medicine cat path and I will help with your fighting from here. Your ally shall help you with your hunting. I believe you can manage that. Now wake up. We will speak again tomorrow at high moon." Sunwish said and started to vanish.

Shadow opened her mouth to beg her to stay but was awake in her nasty nest before she could get anything out. Brown was now in charge on her guarding. She let out a small sigh thankful it wasn't Mud so she could still relax. Brown didn't seem to be paying attention that she woke up so she stayed still not wanting to ruin her peace.

After a few moments of her peace, she saw the other dark brown tom coming toward her with some prey in his mouth. He spotted that she was awake and flicked his tail in greeting. She offered a small smile thankful that he didn't try to talk with the prey in his mouth, but it did bring Brown's attention to her. He snarled hatefully with a glare that could kill a mouse.

Shadow quivered back scared from the male. She retreated to the back corner of her dug out den watching as the two brothers talked in whispers. She wished to know what they were talking about but she could not hear them. She heard parts about her name and that was about it.

"Hey Shadow!" Mud said finally turning to the dark furred rouge. He wasn't talking in the hushed whispers anymore trying to keep what he had to say a secret. Instead, he was being his happy self and paying attention to her. She never understood the male. He could go from miserable to happy in a few moments. It was confusing to her.

"Hey Mud. Is that for me?" She asked him hopefully since she was starving. He shook his head and gave it to Brown.

"Sorry Shadow, but it was for Brown. He's with you today." He said before retreating back to wherever he had come from.

Yay! Another chapter done

Chapter 8

It was another regular day at the rouges' camp. Shadow was finally starting to fit in after only around a moon of being there. She hadn't seen her family or anyone she knew outside of this small little pack of rouges. Muddle was expecting another litter of kits so Shadow was put in charge of watching after her. They were due for another four moons at the most, but they were all still nervous for her since she was already much more plump than she was next time.

Shadow had asked Leapingleaf why the feline was so plump unlike her last time when she just had Mud, Pebble, and Brown. Leapingleaf said that she could already be in her second moon and none of them realized it till now or she could be having more kits. There was another possibility but it was highly unlikely. She said that they could be growing quicker than usual since Muddle is very strong at the moment. Shadow just hoped it wasn't that option because she did not yet know how to treat a kitting queen.

Shadow had been getting her hunting training from the males of the pack. Pebble tried her best to stay out of the way. She looked like she had a secret but Shadow decided not to push it for numerous of reasons. She didn't push Eaglepaw, but she might have gotten hurt. She knew Pebble wasn't doing anything like that, but she was still being cautious.

Mud was the one that tried to hunt with Shadow the most. She liked the company of the peaceful tom, but she was starting to like the rough company of Brown and Night that kept her on her edge. They also made sure that her fighting was doing alright. Little did they know that she was also getting special training from the dead deputy of SmallClan in StarClan when she fell asleep. It wore her out a lot, but she was getting used to it.

Shadow was also finally getting used to only being called Shadow. She missed her clan, but she knew that as long as Ferretwillow's brother was still in charge, she could never go back. She just hoped that they got a good leader next that would understand and let her

back in if she ever did go back. She was still debating on that fact. She knew she did nothing, and neither did her family. She would go back and make it right one day. She just knew she had to.

Mud would come for Shadow in the mornings after she woke up from her midnight training. They would go for a small walk around their territory just to make sure there were no foxes or badgers intruding and then start their hunting. Shadow was getting better and would sometimes mess Mud up on purpose so that she could catch more. It was a small game for the two of them and they were enjoying it. She was happy for once in her life. She didn't have to sneak around rules or worry every five pawsteps.

Kinda a spacer, but I'm hungry so I have to go and eat. The next chapter will be up soon.

Chapter 9

It was the morning after a tough fighting lesson in StarClan with Sunwish. Shadow woke up slowly to see Mud nudging her softly with his paw. She blinked her light brown eyes up at him trying to think for a moment. Did she have to go and do something? She was so sore from her dreams that she just wanted to rest.

"Hey, come on. I need to talk to you about something and we only have this time until Night wakes up. I don't want him to know about this yet until I know for certain. Get your lazy bones up and hurry up for this run." Mud said nudging her again. Shadow looked at him and blinked her eyes trying to process what was going on.

"What is this about? What do you want to tell me?" She asked him curiously but mainly because she was scared. He did say that Night didn't know at the moment so that was better. Whatever he didn't know, was usually good.

"Not here. When we get farther away from the camp, I will tell you. Hurry up and keep up with me if you can slowpoke." He said sending a wink to the dark grey feline like he usually did for their morning runs.

The two quickly headed out of the camp with their paws hardly touching the ground. It felt like Shadow was flying in the air. She never felt so free in her life. She looked to Mud next to her. He was keeping up but barely. She could see him breathing heavily but didn't want to admit it. She soon saw a clearing and headed toward it quicker. Mud tried to keep up, but he failed.

"Let's stop here. You need a break. You are panting and we aren't even halfway out there." Shadow teased the brown male as it quickly sat down letting out his deep breaths trying to get it back. She was a little winded, but not nearly as bad as him.

"You are like the shadows you know. You are the quickest cat I know." Mud said looking back up at her with a smile.

"Shut up and let me do the talking you mousebrain. You need a little more time before you should be talking again. Anyways, if this about Brown? I've seen him escape the camp a few times at high moon. I've always wondered where he went but I didn't want to be soon leaving." Shadow said before finally becoming quiet as it looked like Mud finally had his breath back. He cleared his threat and smiled at her.

"You and your Clan language. No matter how long you spend out here, you will always use it. I find it cute. It fits you and being out here doesn't. It's not about Brown. It's about me. It's about you. I want you to leave. I want you to run away from here. I want you to be safe because I like you, Shadow. Since you got here, I've liked your loyalty to your sibling and your love for adventure. Please, I'm begging you. Leave! You won't be happy here with me." Mud explained before putting his head down.

His weak voice was back. He had been doing a good job hiding it until now. Shadow didn't know what to say. She stared at him in disbelief. The male liked her. She wasn't sure what to say. He wanted her to leave. She could have done that at anytime. She had no clue what to do for once in her short life.

I really need to speed this up. 10 parts and only a moon in. Whoops.

Chapter 10

"Mud! I can't leave you too. I'm starting to enjoy this. I've learned more than I ever would have with my family. I'm staying here. I'm happy. I wouldn't be happy if I didn't have you with me to make me smile with your stupid jokes." Shadow blurred out thankful her fur was dark because she felt her cheeks heating up as she said that.

She liked the male. He was fun company and she might have developed a crush on him. She wasn't sure about her complete feelings yet but she knew she couldn't leave him here with the others. They would tear him apart. She was surprised they hadn't already. He was the weak link. He was even weaker than Pebble and she was the runt. He was the harmonizer. He wanted peace between the clans and their pack. He hated all the fighting that there was between them.

"No, it's the best choice for you to run. Get far away from here. You will never be safe. Don't go to the clans. Don't go back to your family. Make sure we can't track you." Mud argued with her with a passion in his eyes. There was complete hurt hidden in the back but he wouldn't acknowledge it. He was hurt that he was forcing her to leave and save herself, but he knew it was for the best.

"I am not leaving! Get that through your think skull. I have to delivered those kits too. I'm pretty sure there will be quite a few. There is no way that all of them can survive along with Muddle if I'm not there. I'll make a decision after they are born. For now, it is my duty to stay here with you and your pack." She smiled taking a small step toward him and licking his cheek.

It took the male by surprise. He twitched slightly under her touch. She thought that he wanted to jump away but he purred in response. It just made Shadow even more flustered about him. He had to stop making her like him so much.

"You better make the decision to leave before you get hurt. I heard my dad talking about getting in a battle with another clan.

BoneClan I think it's name was." He purred before pulling away a bit and nuzzling her cheek. "It's a clan. Are you sure you can do it?" He asked in a whisper.

"I don't know. It wasn't my birth clan but I have friends in that clan too. We are way too small to even take it out anyways. Muddle can't fight for a while so that leaves Night, Pebble, Brown, you, and me. They would have the leader, deputy, some warriors, apprentices, and a medicine cat at the least. That would be about twenty cats." Shadow said getting worried about the oncoming attack that was being planned by her leader. It was utter suicide. They wouldn't survive or be able to stay here.

"We will try. We are the best at that. I'll try and talk to my father about this. It will be a few moons before Muddle and her kits will be able to fight so maybe we shouldn't go and attack right now." Mud said quietly and nudged her again. Shadow just nodded having think.

The ship is real! You may ship it all you want now. Tell me in the comment how you like this or whatever. I don't mind.

Chapter 11

Shadow and Mud went to hunt after their talk. They stayed away from each other so that they could both thing. Shadow was busy creeping up on a rabbit to see the flash of a red tail that was creeping up on her. In one single leap, she had the rabbit but something else had her in its jaws. She twisted around and let out a small yelp hoping that Mud would hear it at the least. She hissed dropping the rabbit quickly.

She managed to get out of the jaws of the creature and quickly realized it was a fox. She remember the scent from her family's old den before she was taken by the rouges. She was bleeding heavily on one side that had the worse of the teeth marks. She put her weight on her better side getting herself off balance. The fox smacked at her but she was quicker. Shadow dodged above the paw and smacked the fox in the eyes.

"Shadow! Get out of the way!" A hiss came from a much deeper voice than she had expected. She turned to see the dark brown eyes of Brown, not the lighter brown eyes of Mud. She mumbled a few words under her breath before limping back once the tom had distracted the fox.

It was like lightning, his paws were barely able to be seen. He was quick. He was like Eaglepaw easily. They both knew how to fight and how to fight well. The fox scratched at the male and hit his one eye.

"Brown! Be careful!" Shadow whimpered hoping that Mud's brother wouldn't get seriously hurt.

She wanted to jump in and help out but her coat was already covered in blood. She needed to find some cobwebs to stop the bleeding and then marigold to clean it out later. She thought about what she would need to get for Brown later. Most likely, he would need the same kind of stuff as her.

"Shut up mouse brain! I'm trying to win this fight here and not listen to you. You are just a distraction." He hissed ducking just barely under the paws of the fox. The claws caught his ear giving a small nick in it, but it didn't seem to bother Brown.

"I want to help! Just let me help. I may not be able to fight, but I can do a lot more." She argued back with him but hoped that it didn't distract him. He didn't see a paw that knocked him to the ground since he had been looking at her.

"Run! Go get Night and Mud! I need their help if I'm going to defeat this pesky little thing." Brown hissed pulling himself back to his paws. She could see he was bleeding on one of his sides and it was already full of dirt. She was going to have to clean that out later.

"I'll try. Keep safe Brown. Don't you die ok all of us." Shadow said before heading quickly toward the camp wanting to get there soon and forgot about her wounds.

Yeaaaaa, it's kinda alright. They both yell at each other. A fox has come. That's not good. Keep reading!

Chapter 12

Shadow collapsed on her side once she got to the camp. Night came out quickly from seeing his mate to find the shecat bleeding even more. Night's eyes widened as he saw her and called for Pebble to come and get her. Shadow breathed heavily trying to gain her vision back. It was already spotted and she was starting to loose consciousness. She was scared that she wouldn't get it in time.

"Brown... fox... help." She coughed out the three simple words hoping to get her point across. She coughed out a bit of blood as well.

That turned the two's attention back to her. She could hear them talking. They were saying something about the fox. Shadow could barely hear them as it was getting muffled out. *Oh StarClan, please don't take me now.* She wished to herself before closing her eyes.

Shadow woke back up in the bright place of StarClan. She quickly checked her own coat but did not see it covered in stars. Did that mean she was not dead yet? She saw her two mentors heading over to her quickly with worry.

"Shadow! Thank StarClan you are okay. You will recover but slowly. We will have to keep you here for a while." Sunwish said quickly nuzzling the young female. Leapingleaf stayed off to the side waiting for a turn.

"I'm glad you got away. We should let you rest but we had to show you something. It's really important." Leapingleaf said quickly and flicked his tail for the feline to follow him. Shadow tilted her head to the side and headed after her medicine mentor quickly.

"Don't worry, if it wasn't drastically important, we wouldn't show you this. It has something to do with two cats you are very close to. Three deaths that should never have happened either." Sunwish said with her head down. Shadow was worried about this now. She was the closest to Eaglepaw and Mud. What could have happened to

them?

"Are they dead? Where is Eaglepaw? I want to see my sister if she's dead!" Shadow proclaimed frantically looking around for the light brown feline that she loved. Sunwish just shook her head and put her tail on Shadow's shoulder.

"Your sister is far from dead. No, she is part of the reason still. I hope that you can make more sense out of all of this. It could mean your real life this time." Sunwish said thoughtfully. Shadow pulled away quickly.

"My sister would never have killed anyone! She's the most innocent cat I know! Sure she loves to fight, but she knows that killing is against the warrior code." Shadow said shaking her head in disbelief. She would not believe that her only sister would actually kill cats without a warning or a cause.

"Shadow, come over here." Leapingleaf finally said flicking his tail once again. Shadow slowly padded next to the male and looked down to the small pool of water that showed the past.

What Shadow saw, she couldn't believe.

Don't worry, next chapter will be up very soon!

Chapter 13

Below in the small pool that held the past in its reflection, there was something that shocked Shadow even more than knowing her sister was part of all of this. She wasn't sure what else it would hold. From what Sunwish said, this was only the first of the three deaths she was suppose to see.

It was dark at night but it was easy to make the cat out. She had a light brown pelt but her eyes were not seen. She weaved in and out of the trees looking like she had mud on part of her. Her tail was low to the ground but would not touch as she walked.

Farther in the distance another cat could be seen. She was easily bigger than the first one with light brown fur. This one had a white and grey pelt on her. Her eyes were light amber. It was easy to tell by any cat that had seen the warriors of SmallClan that she was the deputy and mate of Junglestar, Sunwish.

"Eaglepaw, I haven't found anything. Are you sure it was-" the plump deputy was never able to finish her sentence as the smaller apprentice launched herself at her.

Though the apprentice was smaller than the leader's mate, the smaller and younger female had speed on her side for this. She also had the advantage with surprise. Eaglepaw quickly swatted at the other female trying to find her. Sunwish could not get her balance back and kept falling back trying not to get involved and hurt the apprentice. Eaglepaw kept swiping before finally getting her claws across the other female's face striking her in the eyes.

Sunwish finally started to swipe but since her eyes were blinded she was just swiping at the air not able to hit her mark. She came close to hitting Eaglepaw a few times, but the younger feline would just jump away and then jump back at her to get the other unbalanced again.

"You don't really want to kill me Eaglepaw! I'm pregnant with your

cousins! I'm you're mentor as well! Come on Eaglepaw! You won't get anything from killing me. You will just get banished. You don't want that. You are a great fighter, but there are better. There are better in our own clan! Listen to me young me. Killing me and being banished is not the way to go." Sunwish tried to reason with the young apprentice but she would not have it.

"It means the clan will not starve to take care of you and your stupid kits that we don't need. It is better than me ripping your stomach open and killing them. You might tell on my then. This way, I know you are dead along with them. You are too weak to be the deputy. You can't even defeat your own apprentice!" Eaglepaw hissed before scratching once more at the female's throat. Her claws hit and they hit deep. Eaglepaw pushed her claws out of the throat of the deputy and let her bleed to death on the ground.

Another chapter done. That was kinda hard to write. Ughhh

Chapter 14

It was another day in the pool. It wasn't as dark as the other one but the sun was just starting to set. The light brown feline that Shadow saw in the last vision of the past was back. It looked like she was heading toward where the camp of SmallClan was. Shadow sat patiently watching as her sister was killing these poor cats.

The feline flicked her tail trudging through the leaves quickly. They had started to brown just before the exiles had been exiled. It would snow soon if they were getting any snow. The feline made sure not to crunch too many leaves under her paws in order to stay quiet and not get any cat's attention. She had a mission from the look of her deep murky blue eyes.

The darkness overcoming the vision was making it hard to see her. She stayed in the shadows of the trees whenever she heard pawsteps coming her way. She soon found the camp that had abandoned her. She hissed something under her breath and waited for the few cats that were still awake to go to sleep. She saw two young warriors guarding the entrance. She narrowed her eyes but headed to the dirt place knowing they wouldn't be watching that as much.

The two guards didn't seem to notice her so she slipped into the camp. She knew it would be harder from this spot but she knew what she was doing. The light brown feline scampered toward the leader's den quickly. She glanced around almost nervously to make sure no one was watching. She knew that if she was seen she would be killed before she could even explain.

She entered the darkness of the leader's den to see the dark brown tom of a leader sleeping peacefully in his nest. A small smirk formed on her lips as she unsheathed her claws. She walked carefully not wanting to wake the tom until it was too late. She moved next to him her fur all bristled as she saw his breaths.

"You are dead now." She whispered under her breath and quickly

swiped her claws at his neck. Before the male could move, she sunk her jaws around his neck. She did not want him to struggle too much. His eyes widened and panic started to form in his eyes. He struggled to move before his eyes started to slowly shut. He tried to open them again but the life was drained. In his final breaths, he let out a single yowl for help which didn't work since his throat was clogged with blood.

"That is for exiling my parents and sister when they did nothing wrong. I hope you lose the rest of your lives." Eaglepaw hissed before running as quick as she could away. She knew the clan would be waking up if they heard that pathetic yowl and she needed to get out. She rushed out of the dirtplace and started to head back to where her family was.

One more death then we can see Shadow's reaction to all of this. The next one will be quite funny but heartbreaking all the same.

Chapter 15

Shadow shifted uncomfortably as she looked at the pool. This one was in the broad light and she swore she just saw herself in it. Eaglepaw had never come to hurt her. She gasped as she realized what day it was in the vision. It was the day that her and Mud had just finished talking about the pack and their feelings. *Mud. I vow on my life that if she killed you, I will kill her. I don't care if she is my sister.*

"Watch closely. This is going to be the only way that you can prove you are innocent." Sunwish spoke beside the dark grey feline. It almost made Shadow jump but she calmed her nerves quickly. Would Night think she killed Mud? She hoped not but anything was possible.

In the vision the light brown feline had stalked to where Shadow and Mud had been talking. She looked down the path that Shadow had taken wishfully. Her ears twitched. She had heard what the two had said and now was going to get her sister back. She headed carefully following the dark brown tom. She knew that the tom would be weak. She saw it in his face and every time he took a step. He would be an easy kill.

Eaglepaw leaped up into the branches for some cover as she spotted the dark brown tom stalking a plump mouse. He twisted his ear as she shook the tree a bit but paid no attention to it. She had cornered him like a cat and a mouse. She unsheathed her claws waiting for the moment to leap from the branch and attack him.

Meanwhile, Mud was paying no attention to her. His eyes were fixed on the mouse. He got just close enough that he wouldn't scare the mouse that was nibbling on a berry but also close enough that he could easily leap and grab it. He flicked his tail once like he usually did before leaping, bunched up his muscles, and leaped into the air. The pounce brushed some dead leaves away which warned the mouse. It looked up and spotted Mud leaping and quickly scurried under a bush so he couldn't be caught.

"Come here you pesky mouse!" Mud meowed triumphantly as if he already had the mouse in his paws. He moved toward the bush to grab the mouse.

"And now your time here has come to a close." Eaglepaw hissed as she leaped from the branch she was on. She landed on Mud's back before he had time to respond. She squished the small male and pinned him down.

"Please! Don't hurt me!" He whined not able to twist his head and see who it was. He was scared and his heart was racing. He didn't want to leave this world yet. He still wanted to have time with Shadow and his family.

"You took my sister away from me. Now, I am here to take you away from her and let her see how broken I was without her." She hissed slowly digging her claws into the back of his neck.

Mud whimpered quietly trying to squirm out from under her. His eyes widened. "Eaglepaw! Please! You have to let me live! She will only leave if I'm safe." He said trying to reason even though he knew she would leave as soon as he was gone.

"Too late." She hissed and tore her claws down his spine leaving him to bleed to death.

I'm going to leave it there. We will see Shadow's reactions to all of these next! Thanks for reading and don't forget to leave a vote or a comment!

Chapter 16

Shadow gasped again when the vision had ended. Mud was dead. She was so sure of it. He was bleeding to death when they left the vision. No one would have found him. They would have been too distracted from the fox to go and look for him. She felt like crying. She really liked the tom. He knew how to cheer her up and wanted the best for her. He was suppose to take over the pack. He was suppose to make it nice.

"Mud." The single word left her mouth with a small choke. The tears were coming down her cheeks and staining her fur. He was really gone. He wouldn't go to StarClan even if he deserved it. He wouldn't go to the Dark Forest. He was just gone forever. She felt a warm presence around her and looked up to see Sunwish curling her tail around Shadow.

"Shhh, let it all out. I know how you felt about him. I'm sorry. There is nothing we can do about it. Your sister is a murderer. She killed me, my mate, and now Mud. She needs to be stopped before she can kill more innocent cats." She said softly licking Shadow's ear trying to comfort her.

"You were pregnant. She killed more cats that didn't even get to live. What can I do? I can't fight like her. She's sneaky. She could kill all of us." Shadow said leaning against the warm female next to her. Sunwish put her head over hers trying to help.

"I know. Tallstalk said I had about four kits. Those four could have done something, changed something. We can train you. We can sneak you in and out of the clans so that you can fight with them. You have to be the one to kill Eagle." Sunwish said making Shadow's ears twitch.

"Eagle? Her name is Eaglepaw." She mumbled trying to think even though her mind was very messed up at the thought of her sister killing everyone.

"She changed her name. Your parents haven't, but I believe they are the ones she will aim for next if it's not you." The warrior said still trying to comfort the sad female.

"B-but! I thought she loved me! Why would she kill me if she loved me? I've always been there for her." Shadow said trying to reason with herself that her sister would never kill her.

"But what if you stayed with the pack. She thinks of them as a danger for you. She would do anything for you to get away from them, even if it is to kill you." Sunwish said licking her ear again hoping to help.

"Then she wouldn't have me. That makes no sense. I just want my fun loving sister back. I wish she didn't kill you. I wish we were still in the clans. I don't want to die." Shadow whined making more tears fall down.

"And you won't die if you don't want to. We will train you. You will become a better fighter than her. We all believe in you." Sunwish said.

Another chapter is up! Yas! I feel proud.

Chapter 17

The dark grey shecat woke back up in the pack's camp and looked around. She was next to Muddle. She looked even plumper now. Shadow blinked my eyes and saw Pebble looking at her.

"You are awake! Thank you! You were out for about a moon and a half of a moon. I didn't know if you were ever going to wake up. Muddle is due really soon and I don't know how to deliver kits." Pebble explained making her eyes blink again trying to process all of this.

She was out for almost two moons. She was in StarClan seeing her sister kill innocent cats for almost two moons. *I'll do it Sunwish. I'll train in the clans to get better.* She thought looking just past Pebble.

"Did you all get rid of the fox? Did anyone else get hurt? No one died because I wasn't up did they?" She asked Pebble concerned. If Brown died because of her, she would feel really bad since he had saved her life since Mud was too dead to help her out.

"Yes, we got rid of the fox. Brown got a few bad cuts but he survived. Night got there a little later so he didn't get too many bad scratches." Pebble explained looking at the dark grey female. Shadow let out a sigh of relief.

"I'm just glad you woke up before I gave birth. I don't think Pebble would have liked to do that." Muddle joked but when she laughed she winced a bit. Shadow got up slowly but fell back down. Her legs hadn't walked in almost two moons. She forgot about that.

"No I wouldn't have. I wouldn't have known what to do. Do you need anything for the pain? Shadow is awake now so I can help more." Pebble said looking at Muddle worrisomely.

Shadow smiled then remembered Mud was gone. She hadn't heard anything about him. They might not had found him yet. That made no sense. He was dead. He would be easy to find unless he crawled

away somehow. *Don't get your hopes up. He's dead. You watched him die!* Shadow hissed in her own brain trying to not act super happy that she hadn't heard anything about him. She had to ask.

"What about Mud? Is he okay? He didn't come to help me when we were hunting so I didn't know what happened." Shadow said slowly trying to make sure she didn't sound like he already knew he was dead. Pebble's whole expression changed at the mention of her older brother.

"We haven't found him but we found a lot of his blood. If I had to say, I think he died. He might have met the fox first and tried to distract it. He would have been badly injured and tried to get away. His scent went to the river and then it vanished. I'm so sorry Shadow. I know how much you cared about him." Pebble said looking down at the ground. Shadow frowned and looked at the ground as well. He really was dead then.

Another chapter done today! I feel proud of this! I hope you liked the chapter and some more spacers are to come (SORRY!) but more action is to come as well.

Chapter 18

The dark brown tom by the name of Brown had come to see Shadow once she had moved back into her den of medicine. He had been complaining that he had a sore foot but he really just wanted to talk to her. He kept blabbing on and on about he killed the fox. She just rolled her eyes and gave him some herbs for his foot. He frowned and headed out not taking the herbs since he didn't need them.

Shadow would stay in the pack's camp during the day and then head to BoneClan for some training with her friend. They made a good pair but she knew she would never go back to another clan. She was happy with her pack at the moment and the clans hated her and her family.

This day was a little different. Shadow woke up in her nest and saw Pebble come in. She tilted her head at the light grey shecat who was sniffing through all the herbs.

"Oh, sorry to wake you Shadow. I was just trying to find something. I think Muddle might have her kits today. Maybe you should check." She suggested before heading out of the den as if already knowing Shadow was going to follow.

The dark grey shecat sighed and rolled over to her paws. She headed over to the nursery and saw the two toms of the clan there as well. She rose an eyebrow but said nothing. She went next to Muddle and pressed against her belly. There were so many little bodies she felt. They were all moving as well. Her eyes widened I surprise.

"Muddle, you will most likely give birth today but this is going to be long. There are way more than three kits in here like your last litter. I don't even know how many I feel." Shadow said with disbelief. She had never heard of a cat giving birth to this many kits.

It is possible. There have been some cases where a cat has given birth to

around eighteen kits. It's uncommon, but completely possible. Most litters are three to five kits. There are some exceptions and she is at the right age to be an exception. Most cats that give birth to more than five kits, most likely in the double digits, are around the age of twenty four moons to sixty moons. The voice of the dark grey shecat's mentor appeared in her head explaining what she felt to her. Shadow nodded slowly trying not to look completely crazy with all the cats in here.

How am I going to get all the kits milk? Only eight kits can feed at a time. Shadow thought in her head trying to get some answers.

Pebble will have to help along with you if you wish. There is a special herb that grows in the water that can produce more milk so that you two can help Muddle. I will help you out. The dead medicine cat said.

"I will be back. I have to go and get a few herbs. I will be by the river, if she gives birth, Night, take care of her. I trust you since you were there the first time for her. Pebble, lick the kits. Brown, come and get me so that I can help." She told them then headed out of the camp to go and find the herbs.

It is coming! And also, I know a cat giving birth to 19 kits doesn't seem possible but I looked this up because I was curious. The world record for a cat giving birth to kits is 19 and around 15 of them survived (14 males, 1 female) so don't even bother telling me that isn't realistic because I did the research.

Chapter 19

Shadow went through the forest trying to find the herb that her mentor had been talking about. She was thinking that borage leaves would work but apparently they wouldn't. He was saying something about a new herb called seaweed that tastes bad but helps with the milk as well. She scrunched up her nose at his words but ended up following along. She had to trust him or most of those kits would never survive.

The dark furred rouge found the river and looked around the edges like her mentor told her to do. She soon spotted a few things of tall grass like greens in the rocks. She wadded over to it carefully and pulled on it to get them out. It didn't work right away. She soon heard her name being called.

"Shadow! Hurry up! Muddle is giving birth now! She needs you!" Brown's voice called to her. She pulled away from the herbs and looked at him.

"I need these few strings of seaweed. It's what will make these kits live. Please gather them for me and meet me back at the camp. Thank you Brown." She said getting out of the water quickly. The dark brown tom headed over the weeds in the water and started to pull them out.

Shadow headed toward the camp as fast as her legs would let her. She would not let this queen die even if she was a rouge. She was part of her family now and she would protect her. She entered the camp to the yowling of Muddle and Night and Pebble looking confused. There were three meowing kits at Muddle's stomach already trying to get milk.

"Night, go and help Pebble with the kits. I'll take care of this." She told him and quickly switched places with the big tom. She always thought he was mean but he looked to vulnerable at the moment.

The first kit she saw was a black and white tom. She pulled the kit

out and passed him over to Pebble and Night so that he could be cleaned and licked so he could live.

The next kit was a shecat that had light brown fur. She helped Muddle and got the tiny kit out then passed her over to the father and sister. That was already five kits and there were still several to come. She had to do this though.

"Come on Muddle, you are doing fine. I can't tell how many more but they aren't hurting you at all. Just keep pushing until I tell you to stop." Shadow warned the female and saw two kits trying to get out. She flicked her tail and caught them both. Two males. She passed them to the other two and saw Brown come back with the seaweed. They might actually be able to get through all of this with no deaths if that was even possible. These kits would take a tole on everyone, but it was completely worth it.

That's it for today in this book. Tomorrow there shall be five more chapters or everyone can yell at me. I promise to get these done.

Chapter 20

The next few kits where easier. There were only three more kits that Muddle had to give birth to. Shadow felt like the queen was about to faint at any time. She had sixteen kits so far. Pebble was already helping some of the others that needed milk with her own. She knew that the three shecats would share the nineteen kits as long as all of them survived and Shadow really wanted them all to survive.

"Three more Muddle. I'm sure we can do this. Don't give up on me now. Three more and we can all rest." Shadow said encouragingly as she saw the exhausted female giving another push.

Shadow got ready to catch the next kit as it tumbled out. She bit the sac and handed the kit to the two toms. She noticed that there were no more females for the kit to nurse from.

"Move the one that has had the most milk away and let this one have some. Do the same with these next two." She said before focusing on the next two kits as they were fighting on who to go next. Shadow grabbed them both and bit the sac before giving them to the toms.

"Am I done?" Muddle asked in an exhausted whisper as she turned her head to look at the dark grey female. Shadow nodded as she took the other bit of seaweed that Brown had gotten for her and ate it quickly.

Her mentor was right, that was disgusting but she ate it anyways for the last three kits that were passed her way. She ended up with the first three kits to be born since they had been moved away for the last three to have some milk as well. She licked the kits' heads. They looked the strongest and she knew that if she could do anything, she would make sure they all survived.

"Do you need anything? All of you did great. Do you want some prey or anything else? Don't be afraid to ask us." Night said looking

between the three nursing females. Shadow and Pebble both shook their head meanwhile Muddle nodded her head for some prey.

"We will need to decide names for all of them sooner or later. This is going to be fun." Shadow said exasperated as she sighed looking at her new family. She just wished Mud was here to see all of this.

He might still be alive. They did say that he hasn't been found yet. They just found lots of his blood. Sunwish's voice called to her in her head. Shadow thought for a moment. It could mean that he was still alive but she doubted it.

But he could have died of blood lost. Even if he got away, he could have gotten infected or if he found the clans, they couldn't replace all that blood he lost. Just give it up Sunwish. You can see it all. Is he dead or alive?

Unknown.

I don't know yet. I might kill him, I might not. You may just need to gain my favor and he could live. Let's say, get this book over 1 50 views and he can live. That seems doable.

Chapter 21

It was a few calm days after the birth. The kits were growing and it would still be at least a half a moon before they opened their eyes. They were loud kits alright. One of them would always wake up because they were screaming their heads off. Shadow was getting tired of it and would sneak a few poppyseeds in before she went to sleep hoping that would help. It didn't. Muddle wanted to name the kits already but Shadow kept warning her not to.

It had been a half of a moon since she woke up from her coma. She was feeling better and was getting a lot of training in. She had told Night about her sister and her killings and how they had to be careful from now on. Brown was warming up to Shadow now. He had been spending a lot of time with her and making sure she was okay. She knew he was just as heartbroken as her that his brother died but he didn't show it. He seemed to be glad he died since then he would be in charge of the pack when Night died.

Shadow also wasn't allowed to leave the camp alone. She would usually have one of the fully grown toms with her to make sure she wasn't attacked anymore. She was thankful for it but it got annoying after a time. She wished that they weren't always there but she was glad that they actually cared. They hadn't caught scent of Eagle since the day that Mud was supposedly killed. They never found his body and Sunwish didn't know if he was alive or dead.

She secretly hoped that the tom was alive so that they could live together and be like Muddle and Night but with less kits. Definitely less kits. She didn't want more than ten if she could help it but she wanted more than three. She wished that if she had some kits, they would be able to grow up in a clan but she knew that was impossible now. She was banished from SmallClan and that would be the only clan she would want to go to.

At night, Sunwish would help her out a lot for the fight but she would also stow away to one of the clans to see if one of her old friends would help her with some real world training. It would

sometimes work, but not always. She knew that she couldn't get caught so the warriors were cautious around her. She wished she could go back to SmallClan and see Heatpaw fight but she wouldn't be able to do that. He would be a warrior by now. He was five moons older so he would be twenty moons. He most likely had a mate and she could be expecting his kits.

Shadow sighed wishing she could go back. She would do anything and she knew she had to kill Eagle if she ever wanted to go back home.

Kinda spacer but oh well. It's kinda cute and kinda not. Hope you like it!

Chapter 22

"Shadow, do you need any prey? I'm getting some for Muddle and Pebble but I didn't know if you wanted any." The dark brown tom with dark brown eyes asked the dark grey female with light blue eyes. She nodded gently looking through all the herbs. Her three kits were asleep so she was getting some herbs reorganized and throwing away some.

One of the kits had already opened his eyes. It was the kit that was mainly white but has patches of black on him. His one eye was brown but the other was green like his mother's eyes. Muddle had named him Patches because of his fur. Shadow thought it was adorable. There were still eighteen kits without names but they were all still alive. Another half moon and they would be a moon old and be able to wander around the camp.

Night was acting all tough again. He came to see the kits daily but mainly to see his mate. Shadow wasn't sure if he didn't like the kits or was just caring about Muddle more. She hoped it was more caring than not wanting to see the kits. They could easily have some fun with the tom if they wanted. There could be a wave of fluff if they wanted to attack him.

The three kits that she was taking care of where two males and a female. The female was the smallest of the litter but had light grey fur, even lighter than Pebble's fur. Shadow couldn't wait for her to open her eyes. She bet they were going to be a pretty color and everyone would love it.

The biggest tom in her three was a dark brown but not as dark as Brown or Mud. She was glad he wasn't as dark as either of them but was still someone sad she had the tom to remind her about her most likely dead mate.

The other tom was a nice size and he had white and black fur. He was really light. He was actually the lightest out of all of his siblings. He was even lighter than his sister who was the runt of the

family. It surprised Shadow but she hoped that he would gain some weight so he wasn't very light.

Brown came back with a sparrow in his mouth and dropped it in front of Shadow which disturbed her from her thoughts. She blinked her light blue eyes up at him and sighed.

"I wish Mud was still alive. He would love to see all the kits. If he was alive, there might be more but we never know." She mumbled biting into a piece of her favorite prey. She let out a small purr of delight.

"I thought so. He really liked you Shadow. He would have done anything for you. He trusted me to take care of you if anything happened to him. These kits, they are all wonderful. He and you would have made wonderful kits." Brown said before heading out of the den with other prey to deliver.

So some stuff about the kits and some about Mud and Brown. They are really cute brothers but Shadow is still the cutest.

Chapter 23

"Brown, wait a moment. Mud told you that if anything happened to him you were to take care of me?" Shadow asked the tom just as he was about to leave. He turned to her and smiled.

"Let me give Muddle and Pebble their prey then I will come back and talk to you about it. Finish your sparrow. I know it's your favorite." Brown said with a wink and headed to get more prey then took it to the other two females.

Shadow's eyes widened a bit. Only Mud knew that a sparrow was her favorite prey. How much did her little crush tell his brother in case anything happened to him. Is that why Brown had been so nice to her since he had died unlike the beginning where he defeated her easily. She took a few more bites of the sparrow before finishing it quickly. She looked at the entrance of her den waiting for the tom to come back. Soon she spotted the dark brown fur of his come walking back in.

"So? Tell me about what he told you." Shadow insisted not moving from her nest as she looked at him with interest.

"He told me one of the first days you came here that if anything was to happen to you, I was the one that had to take care of you. He didn't trust Night with it or Pebble. I was usually around when you two talked but when the fox came, I went after you instead of him. I- I should have went after him. He would still be alive if I went after him instead." Brown said looking at the ground as he sat down and curled his tail around his paws. His eyes were different. They weren't usual for him. They were usually stern but at the moment they were soft.

"Hey, I would have died if you went after him. He might have killed you if you went after him. You could have died as well. It was my sister that might have killed him. I don't know, but I don't think he's dead. If he was dead, you would have found his body. Pebble said you never did and his scent stopped at the river. Before all of that

happened, I noticed the river took you straight down to BoneClan's territory." Shadow explained looking at the male. Her eyes widened with an idea and she twitched her tail happily.

"You look excited. What is it now?" Brown asked a little sharply. She knew he was still grieving but she was taken back by it.

"BoneClan. I'm sure we could pull it off as a pair of rouges that want to join the clan. He could be living there! Your brother could be alive and he could be there! He said that day he wanted to get away so we didn't get hurt. He could have been too hurt to return or he doesn't know where he is. We have to go there Brown! We have to!" Shadow said getting up and tackling the big brown tom. He let out a small chuckle looking at her with admiration.

We won't go to BoneClan till tomorrow so you have till Wednesday to get me over 150 reads. I am writing this on Monday and I'll update this at midnight I hope so you have all of that day.

Chapter 24

"You are a mousebrain," Brown said with a pause before licking her ear, "but I think it's possible. When would we get away? Pebble and Muddle might be able to handle your three kits since they are strong but I don't know when Night would ever allow this." Brown said trying to reason with the dark grey shecat who was planning on running back to the clans.

"Duh! We do this at night when he is asleep. It would be the only time to get away. I know the way back to the clans and I know cats in BoneClan so they can accept us!" Shadow giggled pawing the the dark brown tom's ears playfully as the ideas ran through her head. Her love could actually be alive. He could be in a clan.

"What if he's not there? What if he really is dead? Do you want to know for sure that he is alive or dead?" Brown asked her but it was mainly for himself trying to actually believe this.

"Yes! Yes, I want to know if he's actually alive or dead! I love that tom and I want to find him even if it's a body!" She hissed at him taking a step back as she realized what she said. Love. She did love Mud and she wanted to be with him but she didn't think she would ever say it to someone else first.

"You love him. I thought so. I'll go along with this horrible plan. If it finds my brother, I'll do it. Do you think he would actually come back with us or will I have to tell Night that you ran away to be with your true love?" Brown teased the female with a small laugh. He was trying to make her laugh now and not make her worry too much. He didn't know what to do. He wanted to be his uptight self always trying to gain his father's pleasure but now that he had it, he was confused.

"I'll try to convince him to come with us but if he doesn't, I will stay with him. I want to be with him and I'm sure he wants to be with me." She said with a small sigh as she looked down. She was worried he would have moved on. She was worried that the damage

would have hurt him and he wouldn't remember her. What if that happened?

"Hey, I know you are worried but don't be. I'm sure he will be okay. He will see you and remember everything. You two can be together and have lots of kits like Night and Muddle." He chuckled and nuzzled the female to make her feel better. He really didn't want her to cry or he would be so confused and no use at all.

"Thanks for being here for me Brown. I'm glad Mud trusted you enough to protect me if he got hurt. I'm glad you are here." Shadow said softly and licked his ear back.

Last chapter for today! More will be coming tomorrow!

Chapter 25

Shadow woke up in the middle of the night to Brown nudging her. She groaned and put her paw on his face for him to stop. That earned a small chuckle from him. It had been a few nights since they made their plan to find Mud in BoneClan and they were doing it tonight.

"Everyone is asleep now. Let's go now or we won't be able to get there in time. You know the way I suspect." He said going back to his somewhat cold self. The dark grey shecat sighed and lifted herself up and looked back at his deep brown eyes.

"Yes, I know the way I believe. It's the river. That should take us either all the way or around three quarters of the way. Once we get close enough, I can easily get us there. It's still been a while since I've been back to the clans." She said leaving out the fact that she sometimes went there to train. He didn't need to ever know about that or she would get in trouble. "The stars will guide us if we get lost." She smiled before heading to find the entrance and exit of the small camp.

She passed the nursery and saw all the kits curled up with Pebble and Muddle. She felt bad for leaving them but she knew it had to happen now. She just hoped that her three kits would survive until she got back. She only hoped that it wouldn't be long until they came back or everyone could be in danger for Eagle. She shuddered then felt Brown next to her. The tom had been helping her lately just in case his brother was really dead.

"I trust you, let's just get out of the camp quickly. I'll lead you to the river." He whispered to her and took the lead. She followed right behind him trudging through the cold and wet grass to the river.

Shadow soon saw the river crashing against the grass next to it. It wasn't a rough current, but it wasn't gentle either. She shifted and looked at Brown. He flicked his tail staying silent and she started to take over the lead. She slowly walked as her worry started to eat

her up. Brown had said the best could happen and the StarClan worried wouldn't tell her if her love was alive or dead. They only told her that going to the clans to look for him was the right thing to do and once she got there they would tell her if he was alive or not.

"Shadow, are you worried? It's hard, but we have to go there. I think it is the best thing to do. The kits will be fine. Night is protecting them and I don't think your sister will appear if she still thinks you are there." Brown's warm and calming voice told me softly as he was next to me now instead of behind me. I just numbly looked at him and nodded.

I'm sorryyyy, with school and exams it was hard to find time to write. I'll have everything I missed up over the weekend.

Chapter 26

It was just turning sun rise as the two got to the edge of the border. It was strong in the scent of BoneClan and Shadow had told the male with her that they had to wait until the morning patrol came. They were more likely to get hurt if they didn't. Shadow sat down with her tail curled around her paws as she stared off into the forest. Not much longer and she could see if Mud was alive or dead. She yawned and blinked her tired eyes. She had barely gotten any sleep and now she had just walked forever to get to the clans.

"Hey, I scent something. Do you think it can be them? I think it's possible. They are getting closer! What should I do Shadow? I'm not good with these clan cats." Brown said lifting his head up in the air and then starting to act nervous. Shadow giggled and uncurled her tail around her paws and stood up.

"Yes, that would be them. Don't be too nervous and let me do the talking. I've done this before so they might remember me when I was in the clans. Stay close to me and try not to get separated." Shadow said her eyes on the cats as they approached. One of them snarled at her when they got closer.

"Who are you and why are you here?" The leader of the patrol growled at her. She presumed he was the leader at least. He was a big brute with black and brown fur. His eyes were a dark blue and looked twisted. Behind him was a smaller shecat with white fur. She looked just as fierce as the leader. Shadow thought that it was the tom's apprentice.

"My name is Shadow and this is Brown. We came here looking for an old friend that we have lost. We come in peace and do not wish to harm you or your clanmates. May I please see Blossomstar?" The dark grey shecat asked the male with elegance. Brown's eyes widened when she spoke but stayed next to her side ready to defend her as well. The tom growled in response but another tom in the group answered.

"How did you know our leader is Blossomstar? You are two rouges. You would not know the way of the clans." He asked politely making Shadow smile softly. At least they all forgot about her and her family. That was good at the least.

"I used to be of SmallClan. My old leader, Junglestar, accused my parents of treason and murdering the deputy and his mate who was full with kits. My sister and I were banished as well as them. I learned the clans inside and out when I was an apprentice. I used to be called Shadowpaw, sister of Eaglepaw and daughter of Ferretwillow and Ripplespeck." She said softly not wanting to get either of them hurt. She spoke the truth and she saw it in their eyes. They knew what she was talking about.

Another chapter done! Yas. I skipped the whole journey cuz that would be wayyyy too long.

Chapter 27

"You are them. You are the ones that were wrongfully banished when Junglestar was out of control! He found the actual killer. He fessed up when you were all gone. Junglestar has been looking all over the territories for you and even sending patrols out into rouge territory to find you. After you meet with Blossomstar, you must meet with him! Where is the rest of your family? What about your parents and sister?" The leader of the patrol asked Shadow next.

It seemed to be breaking down his walls and letting the two in. Shadow smirked to herself now knowing that they were allowed to see Blossomstar and if Mud was there or dead. She also knew that whoever fessed up did not do it. She saw it herself. It was her sister who killed the deputy. She didn't want to say that but when she was with Junglestar she would. She was allowed back in her clan. She couldn't help but smile and flick her tail in glee. She could go home and not have to fend for every bite to eat. She would be safe.

"He wants us back? I don't know where the rest of my family is. I was *adopted* into the pack of rouges when we were still new to being loners. I haven't seen them since the day we left the clans. If you can, can we talk about this on the way to your camp? I could get there myself but I am deciding to be nice." She said not even going to mention she was taken by the rouge pack and forced to stay. She sensed Brown's worry next to her. She wondered if he was thinking she would leave.

"Yes, that is possible. Do you remember where you left your family? We can track them if you want us to. Come along, we will keep this in discussion." The leader of the group said and flicked his tail. "Featherpaw, come with me. The rest of you continue on the patrol. I will take these two pack to our leader." He said before turning back to us. Shadow dipped her head and followed after the tom with Brown staying by herself.

"Yes, I remember where we were but I would like to talk to Junglestar about that. He should be the one sending a patrol

anyways. Not BoneClan who I remember hated my clan." Shadow said trying to figure out what they were up to. She also didn't want to send a party to go and find her family dead. Well, her parents dead and Eagle long gone.

"We have made up. We settled our differences. We aren't far from the camp anyways." He said quietly before something flickered in his eyes. "I never told you my name. It's Hauntingsoul. This is my apprentice Featherpaw. She hasn't been an apprentice too long but I think she's doing amazing. We could have the next leader on our hands." The tom chuckled but no one saw the look on the small female's face of certainty.

I will keep updating! These will take a while but they will get up today!

Chapter 28

"Shadow, are you planning on leaving us?" Brown whispered to Shadow when they entered the camp. Some cats stared at us and some wanted to play. Some others stayed away from them. She spotted the leader talking to a male with a few kits around her. She must have had some kits in the few moons she was away. Shadow twisted her head trying to find the dark brown tom that she loved but didn't see him. She didn't let that get to him and kept her face calm.

"I don't know. I never knew I could go back but I know I can't leave you and everyone in the pack." Shadow whispered back to him as she followed Hauntingsoul over to the leader. The pale leader turned her head over to the two rouges and tilted her head.

"Who are these two? What are they doing in the camp?" She asked them softly with a small growl so she could look fierce. Hauntingsoul dipped his head and Shadow and Brown followed his lead.

"We are Shadow and Brown. I needed to talk to you about an old friend that might have shown up in your clan in the last three moons. We are in need of him." Shadow spoke politely as she looked at the leader. "It's lovely seeing you again Blossomstar. I was hoping you would still be the leader if I ever came back to the clans." She said blinking her bright blue eyes.

"If you ever came back to the clans? Shadow? Why does that name sound familiar to me?" The pale female leader asked her with a look of confusion on her face.

"I used to be Shadowpaw, daughter of Ferretwillow and Ripplespeck. I am also the sister of Eaglepaw even though her name is Eagle now. I was an apprentice of SmallClan before my parents were exiled and I went along with them. I have come back to BoneClan to find my lost friend, Mud. He was washed away by the river that leads us to the clans again. We were wondering if he

washed up here." Shadow said as she straightened up to look the leader in the eye. She was just barely shorter than her now. If she had been here before when she was a small apprentice, she wouldn't even be able to meet the leader's gaze without her bending down.

"Oh yes, one of the other leaders did mention that they found a rouge by their borders and took him in." She said with a small remembrance of thought.

"Junglestar? Fallowstar? Or was it Flarestar?" Shadow asked with a huge smile. Brown was next to her with his eyes wide. His brother actually might be alive and he could see him soon. Shadow hoped that they kept the rouge and didn't send him away like many other warriors would have done if they were the leader. She just wondered which one it was. It could be any of the other clans.

"Flarestar."

Another chapter! Yes! Now we just wait to see which clan it is!

Chapter 29

"Flarestar!? No, no, no! This is not good!" Shadow said with her fluffed up. From what she remembered of all the clans, Flarestar was the evilest of all the clan leaders. He was the leader of MistClan and had killed some of his own clanmates. Mud would never have survived with him. She took a deep breath trying to stop herself from shaking.

"What? Why is that not good?" Brown asked extremely worried now. He brushed his tail against Shadow's side trying to calm her down even though he was confused as well.

"Flarestar is the leader of MistClan and an awful leader. He has never attacked one of the other clans so we have never had to remove him from power. If he found the rouge, he most likely tested his ability and killed him if he had not enough ability. If he had ability, he might have been spared and kept under watch. I can send a patrol over with you if you really wish to see if he is still alive." Blossomstar spoke flicking her tail for Hauntingsoul to find the deputy of BoneClan.

Shadow couldn't remember the name of the deputy or if she was even the deputy anymore. Anything could have happened while she was gone. A leader could have even died and she wouldn't know. Once she saw the brown and white tom coming over, she remembered his name was Spottedoak had been one of the warriors in BoneClan but not the deputy. The old deputy must have died and been replaced by Spottedoak.

"Yes, please find a group of three other cats. I don't want too many so a group of five will do. Brown and I are skilled fighters so we are good additions. I would recommend an apprentice as well or two so it's not too hard. It would make them see us as peaceful warriors instead of an attack patrol. The more peaceful we look, the less likely that are to attack us." Shadow said keeping her head up.

She remembered that Junglestar had sent a medicine cat with two

apprentices and a warrior one time to MistClan when they needed something. That happened when she was a small kit and her siblings were having greencough. She had wished she could go but it had never happened since she was too young.

"Yes, I would agree with that. Spottedoak, can you please go get Featherpaw and Rosepaw? Those two are pretty good fights. I would suggest you go with them as well. I trust you to keep these four safe. Come back before moonhigh if you can." She said nodding to the warrior. Shadow looked back at Brown and smiled faintly. She was scared on how this would all curl out but she trusted the leader completely.

"Thank you Blossomstar. I promise to bring your deputy and apprentices back safety. Thank you again for letting us go find our friend." Shadow said dipping her head back down then walked with Brown to find the other apprentice.

Yay! I have another chapter done. This was all the stuff that should have been done by Wednesday but never did. Now I start on stuff for Thursday.

Chapter 30

They found the two apprentices quickly and headed out to the clan with the harmful leader. They were near the border already trying to find one of the patrols so that they didn't have to just walk into the territory and get attacked. Featherpaw and Rosepaw went together, Spottedoak went alone, meanwhile Brown and Shadow went together as well.

"Shadow, I have to admit, I don't think he's alive. He has no fighting ability. He is the weakest in the clan. He's even weaker than Pebble. What if this Flarestar guy killed him? We would never find Mud. That happened three moons ago by now. Maybe even four moons by now. Blossomstar said that he could be dead." Brown said carefully with fear lacing every ounce of every word he said. Shadow turned to him with a small frown and flicked her ears.

"I don't know Brown, but I want to believe he is alive. I don't care if it's been four moons. If he's dead or alive, I want to know. I'm hearing nothing from the stars. They still aren't telling me if he's alive or dead. They just keep telling me his status is unknown. I have to find out if he is dead! They tell me if I keep following this path, we will find this out together. Please Brown, we need to do this even if you don't agree." Shadow said with hope or at least what she thought was hope. It was truly fear that he was dead. Death gave the life meaning, told everyone that it was short but she didn't want to know that.

Farther in the distance she saw some cats coming toward her. She looked and saw the other cats in her patrol in front of them ready to talk. Shadow flicked her tail and hurried over to the group.

"What are you BoneClan cats doing here? Why do you have two rouges with you?" The female in the front asked in a snarl. Spottedoak just looked at them and sighed.

"These two are with me since they are looking for their friend they lost around three moons again. He was a rouge. We have been told

that you found one just around the same time. We were wondering if we could see if he's still alive. We would like to talk to Flarestar as well." The white and brown tom meowed respectfully to the female in front of him. She snarled again but finally agreed.

"Fine, follow me and I will take you to Flarestar. It will be his decision alone if you stay or leave. I must say this once. Making him agree will be harder than you think. You may have to prove that you are worthy instead of talking." The female growled before turning toward the inside of the territory and walking that way without another word. Shadow and Brown looked at each other and nodded.

"Spottedoak, if it has to be a fight, Brown and I want to be the ones to do it." She whispered to him.

Yes! Another chapter and now I'm watching Disney movies. I'm a little kid.

Chapter 31

"Hm, a rouge around three moons again. I remember something like that. I believe he had some of the best fighting I've seen in a while. He almost beat me as well. I know where he is, but what do you want for one of my best warriors?" A dark red tabby with a scar over one of his eyes asked the strange group from BoneClan. Shadow and Brown but smiled to each other and pushed past the leader of their group looking at Flarestar.

"We will both fight against one of your best warriors. We also have two rules if you don't mind us adding them." They both said at the same time. They had been discussing the terms while they were walking there and now that they finally had to use them, they were doing good.

"And what are these terms before I agree to anything?" The leader asked in a growl staring at the two rouges. They didn't shift or even look away. They both stared back at the leader with interest and a plan in their minds.

"We cannot fight you in this match." Shadow said first not staying in sync with Brown for this time.

"We cannot fight the rouge we are trying to find either." Brown said with a small nod. The pair both looked to the leader for a reaction.

"Hm, something that is possible. I have one question but it might have a follow up one. Will you two be fighting together or separately?" He asked the two of them with a small growl but curiosity. He knew these two had been friends with his best fighter and maybe they were good fighters too.

The two looked at each other quietly. Shadow had a small nod but Brown shook his head. They both sighed and then had a brief nod and looked at the leader.

"Separate. We work better that way. I would like to fight first as

well." Shadow said looking at the male without a fright. She wasn't scared of the tom. She could fight and she fought well. She had to find Mud anyways.

"Hm, then what is your name so I can find the right opponent for you to fight." He asked her then flicked his tail for Brown to answer as well. The two rouges looked at each other again and sighed. They had to do this.

"I'm Shadow." The dark grey shecat said softly glancing around the camp just for a sign of movement from the dark brown tom that had been staring at them. She remembered if the tom remembered her or if not.

"I'm Brown. I'm the rouge that you found's brother." The dark brown tom next to Shadow said quietly. He was in all honesty scared that they would both loose and not be able to find his brother.

"Alright. Shadow, you will be up first and I will find your match very soon. Sit there and wait." Flarestar growled at them both and walked off.

Another chapter done!

Chapter 32

Shadow looked around seeing a circle forming around her and another female. She was suppose to fight this female and if she won, she would be able to see Mud again. In the back she could see the dark ginger tom with a dark brown tom watching. She just hoped that the dark brown tom was actually Mud. She unsheathed her claws and eyed her opponent. She would have to be smart as this was one of the best fighters in MistClan.

"Are you ready there, kitty?" The female hissed getting in a fighting stance with her haunches bunched up.

"If you are ready to get beat, then yes." Shadow hissed back at the female even though she knew cockiness would get her nowhere. She just focused on the fighting.

"Let the fighting commence!" Flarestar's yowl sounded through the whole camp loud and clear. Shadow flicked her ear waiting for the other female to make a move.

At the flick of a tail, the other female jumped into the air heading toward the smaller dark grey female. Shadow flexed her claws for a moment and dashed under the shecat taking her claws at her belly quickly. She had learned that move from one of the older warriors in StarClan that was foolish enough to leap in the air with a well trained warrior in front of him. The female that Shadow was up against winced as she hit the ground. She turned back quickly and clawed Shadow's tail and back legs.

Shadow hissed in pain turning quickly to get a scratch on her nose. She wrinkled up her nose and blindly swiped at the warrior in front of her. She knew she had to win if she wanted any chance of ever seeing Mud again.

"Come on Shadow! You can do it!" A loud voice called out. She flicked her ear in the direction of the call and realized it was Brown's soothing voice. She smiled. She had someone cheering for

her at least.

"Shadow! You have to win!" Another voice called out. It was somehow familiar but she hadn't heard it in moons. Mud. It was his voice!

"I'm sorry there warrior, but there is no way you are keeping me from my mate!" Shadow snarled charging at the female and barreling her over getting some scratches on her sides from the other. The dark grey female pinned the other down and snarled in his face. "Surrender now or lose in the next few heartbeats." She growled in her face.

The other female had fear flicker on her face. She knew how much the other wanted to be with her mate and looked toward the leader for help. The other female felt bad for losing to a rouge but she had lost to one before.

"I- I surrender! Please, just let me go with my life and my tail tucked between my legs." She whimpered to Shadow. Shadow growled but let her up and stepped away. She had won.

Yassssss! She has won. We might skip Brown's fight cuz we don't really need it now.

Chapter 33

"Shadow, you are the winner. Brown, since your friend won, you do not have to fight. Come this way with me the two of you." Flarestar said not having a hint of growl in his voice unlike all the other times the vicious leader had spoken to the two rouges. They both looked at each other and then at Spottedoak.

"Go on. You two deserve this. I'm going to take the two apprentices back to BoneClan. Go to SmallClan once you are done here. Junglestar still needs to talk to you Shadow." The white and brown tom said excusing himself to the leader and heading out of the camp with the two apprentices following after him quickly.

Shadow and Brown followed Flarestar into his den after that. They were both nervous but they both knew that Mud was alive. Shadow saw the dark brown tom she loved and ran to his side.

"Mud! You are alive!" She purred licking his cheek in joy. Brown stayed back but stepped up in front of Flarestar to look at the two.

"I wasn't going to die if I knew that meant I never got to see you again. Flarestar even gave me a warrior name! We can stay in the clans Shadow. We can be happy here." Mud purred back to the dark grey shecat. Brown eyed the two and then looked at Flarestar with his eyes narrowed.

"He is not staying here. He is going to come back with us." Brown hissed with his fur starting to fluff up. Shadow looked at the leader and the rouge and sighed.

"Can you two not fight? We can stay here for just a little bit since we have been traveling all day and night so far without a break. Once we get a rest, we will go to SmallClan and decide after that." Shadow spoke taking over the group of three toms that were in the den with her. Mud just glanced at her with admiration, Brown looked at her with some kind of hate again, and Flarestar just growled.

"Fine, I will let you get a small rest but then you will be on your way. That deputy of BoneClan said that the leader of SmallClan needed to talk to you. You better go there soon or he will get impatient." Flarestar growled before leaving the den for the three rouges to reunite.

"So, what is your warrior name? I'm sure it's amazing even though you will go back to Mud anyways." Brown asked his brother nestling himself near the two love birds.

"It's Mudflight. I know I'm going back to Mud so I'm not too attached to it. You two should get some sleep. The way to SmallClan is longer than the one from here to BoneClan. I'm just glad you are both safe." Mud purred playing his head on top of Shadow's.

"I'm just glad you are alive Mud. I was worried about you every day when you were gone even if I was passed out for most of that time." Shadow giggled.

I'll keep updating! Yes I will!

Chapter 34

Shadow woke up and saw she was in StarClan. She smiled softly knowing her mate was alive. She looked around trying to find Sunwish knowing the female would come to her.

"Shadow. There you are." A soft voice said from behind her. Shadow's ears perked and her head twisted to see the light brown female behind her. Her light blue eyes just like the other female's widened.

"No! You can't be dead. We can go back to the clans. You have to be alive. What about Ripplespeck? I was going to find you and bring you back to the clans with Mud, Brown, and me!" Shadow whimpered going to her mother quickly. She couldn't believe she was dead now. She hadn't been brought to StarClan for a while. Shadow just wondered how long she had been dead.

"He's dead as well honey, but he's scared to see you. He didn't want you to be upset. Please don't cry my little love. We are okay. We don't have to suffer anymore." Ferretwillow purred trying to settle her kit down and get her so she wouldn't cry. Shadow just buried her head in her mother's fur and didn't move for a moment.

She still couldn't believe it and wanted to cry. Her parents were dead and they died most likely at the paws of Eagle, her own sister. She knew what she had to do now but she needed more strength. She would never defeat Eagle with the strength she had now. The other female had too much. She had to be stopped but only Shadow could do it. She didn't want to drag Brown or Mud in the fight with her.

"Mother, it was Eagle wasn't it? Did she torture you or make it quick? Who did she kill first? Did you have to see father die? Did he have to see you die? How many more lives is this crazed rouge going to take from this world?" Shadow asked her questions being both curious and sad.

She just hoped Night and everyone back in the pack was okay. There wasn't going to be many ways that they could have defeated Eagle if it was just him fighting. Pebble and Muddle would have been protecting the kits if she were to strike. The kits would be gone as soon as Night died. Eagle would let no one live.

"It was your sister. She made it quick and I died first. Your father had to watch me die but only for a few moments for he was dead shortly after I was killed. For that last question, it is how many ever you let her take and not defeat her. You have to take her life before she can take more lives. You are the one that can do it because you know her better than any other cat in the living world. If you are worried about your friends in that rouge pack, they are okay for now but not for long. You have to return as soon as you can." Ferretwillow answered her questions and left her a warning before Shadow woke up.

All of the chapters that should have been done by Thursday in this book are done now! I have no clue for the other book but It will be soon I believe! 31 more chapters before I'm all the way caught up!

Chapter 35

It was almost night when the three rouges headed out of the MistClan camp. They were now heading toward the SmallClan camp with a slight speed to their steps. Shadow had told them that they needed to hurry if they were going to get back to their pack anytime soon. She left out the part about Eagle coming to kill them all as well since she didn't think it was important. They didn't need to know that their whole family was in grave peril from her sister.

Shadow could now hear the two toms talking about Muddle's kits behind her. She smiled. Those nineteen kits would survive and help them grow so much. Mud seemed so happy that he had tons of more brothers and sisters. He even added in a few sly comments about more kits coming in a few moons from someone else. Shadow just flicked her tail in his face and kept heading to her home territory.

They had been to every clan except for BurntClan now. She wondered if somehow they were going to be sent their camp so they can go to all four clans but she really doubt that was going to happen. In her own mind she was focused on what she was going to tell Junglestar.

The dark grey shecat knew she had to say something about how Eagle was the actual killer of Sunwish and took two of his lives. She also had to put how his sister, Ferretwillow, and Ripplespeck where both now dead because he had banished them from the clan.

She wondered how the dark brown tom was going to take it. He should be upset about his sister dying but from his emotions when she saw him last, she wasn't sure of it anymore. He seemed to have hated them when they were exiled. She knew it was going to take a lot to twist his emotions back to good ones but she figured that their killings might open his eyes to his mistakes.

She also wondered how he would react to exiling the wrong cat after she was gone. That poor cat who fessed up did nothing wrong

but maybe he was a part of Eagle's plan. She just wondered who it was. Not many of the toms in the clan had that light brown fur like Eagle. She could think of a few but they were either elders or kits. Neither of them could have done it. There was another apprentice but she couldn't remember his name. It was something from a bird if she could remember right. Once she saw who was still in the clan, she would know who was exiled or had died.

"Not a lot further now. I can almost scent the border. We aren't going to wait for a patrol either. You two are with an honored quest of Junglestar's so I think he will bend the rules for us three." Shadow spoke as she soon saw the rocks and trees that made up the border between SmallClan and BurntClan.

Yay! Only 30 chapters left to get caught up on this book and Banished to the Dark. I also have a schedule for this month I'll be putting up on my page!

Chapter 36

Shadow crossed over the border quickly and checked to make sure the two brown toms were still following her. She sighed in relief as they didn't bother to stop at the border and wait for one of the patrols like her and Brown had done before. She quickened her pace slightly wanting to get there quicker now more than ever. She was almost at her birth clan's camp. She was almost at the place she had called home until she was eleven moons. She was almost at the place that casted her out along with her parents and sibling for something she didn't do or even think she could do. She was going to show Junglestar what had happened and what he could do to save the future.

"Shadow! Slow down! You are going to wear yourself out before we even get there." Mud's calm and peace loving voice called from behind her. Shadow looked back and noticed she was ahead of the two by about ten or more fox lengths now. She breathed heavily and waited for the two to catch up.

"I'm sorry. My thoughts are going everywhere and they are telling me to run. I'll try to go slower from now on. It's only around twenty or so fox lengths away now." Shadow told them as they caught up. They both nodded and the three started up again.

Shadow stayed in the lead since she was the only one that knew where she was going. Even if it had been almost six moons since she had been in the territory, she still knew it better than a rouge would have. She had spent five moons exploring the territory. She knew where the rocks where, the leaves fell, everything. That was her advantage compared to the two toms with her.

Soon, she scented a few cats near them. They still had a few more fox lengths until they were at the camp so she guessed it was a patrol. She felt the wind blowing at her with the scent so she knew they didn't have to meet them unless the wind changed its direction. She still knew she had to be careful or they could easily get to where the wind was blowing at them and pushing their scent

at a group of cats.

Shadow slowed her pace again as she came closer to the camp. She could easily scent all the cats in the camp. It was so strong. Brown and Mud looked uneasy behind her but she just smiled trying to make sure they weren't too worried.

"They won't hurt you. I'll be here with you and Junglestar has been waiting for me for a few moons by now. He will recognize me and let you stay with me." Shadow said with a bright smile at them. They both had their fur slightly fluffed up but relaxed it slightly. They both nodded as they headed toward the entrance of the camp going into only StarClan knows what.

The schedule is up and I hope to stick by it!

Chapter 37

"Where is Junglestar?! There are three rouges in the camp!" One of the younger warriors yowled as he stared at the three rouges with his light amber eyes. Shadow could have sworn she remembered the tom but didn't want to say anything to him if she was wrong.

"Hey, shut up. I am Shadow. I heard from Blossomstar and Flarestar that your leader wanted to see me. Brown and Mud came with me as well because I wasn't coming alone and they don't know how to get back." Shadow growled at the tom that was yowling. All the other warriors looked at the female with interest after hearing her name. She knew some of the warriors might remember her but some might not even remember her existence.

"Shadow? We haven't had a cat called Shadow in a while. Six moons if I have to put a time on it. She looked just like you. She had fluffy dark grey fur and light blue eyes just like her mother. I don't think her father ever could have claimed her except her personality was just like his." An older voice called out from the elders' den. Shadow twisted her head and saw the old pale shecat that was called Berrybreeze. She smiled remembering that she was her father's mother.

"Hello again Berrybreeze. It's good to see you are still alive. Is Junglestar here or is he out on patrol?" Shadow purred to the old female looking around the camp. Soon she spotted the dark brown brute coming toward her.

"Shadow, it is a pleasure to see you again. You can dismiss those two pesky toms as we go to talk." Junglestar said narrowing his eyes at the two rouge toms behind Shadow. The dark grey female looked at the leader and shook her head.

"They stay with me. I would like to talk in private but they must be there along with your new deputy and Ripplespeck's parents. There is a lot to talk about and it has to happen quick because we need to get going again." Shadow said looking behind her to her two

friends. She wondered where the deputy was and who it was. There were many warriors that were capable when she left but she didn't know who survived.

"Fine, lets go. Morningflash! Come along. Get Berrybreeze and Bouldervine as well." Junglestar said as he headed toward his den. Shadow flicked her tail for her two toms to follow her with a smirk on her face. Everything was going to be revealed soon.

"Wait, may I come too? Ferretwillow was my mentor and this is her kit. I might be able to hear something about what happened to her." The tom that yowled before said quietly. Shadow looked at him and remembered who he was. It was Heatpaw, her mother's favorite apprentice.

"Heatpaw can come too. I do not mind. He would want to hear this as well." Shadow said with a small nod to her kithood friend.

"It's Heatrumble now." He said proudly.

Awwww, little Heatstar has finally come. More chapters will be up soon!

Chapter 38

Shadow walked into the leader's den with the group of cats. There was barely enough room for the eight cats but they all fit somehow. Shadow stayed close to Mud and Brown as she felt Heatrumble's eyes on her. She felt bad for the tom who used to be her best friend and hunting buddy, but she could never be close to him again.

"Start with your story Shadow. We are all here to listen." Junglestar spoke leaving it to the dark grey shecat whose eyes where basically all you could see of her in the dark light.

"It started when you banished us. Eagle went out to hunt and came back at night saying we could go and explore. We ran into a pack of rouges, Brown and Mud's family, and I was traded for my sister to be let free. I stayed with them for two moons until a fox came. I was out for a while and I learned some secrets from StarClan. Sunwish showed me her death, that whoever you accused did not do it but Eagle did it. Then she showed me how you lost two of your lives. It was Eagle again. She then showed me how I almost lost Mud but he somehow escaped from my evil sister.

"For two moons I was out. I woke up and had to help the mother of our pack, Muddle, give birth to a huge litter of kits. Brown and I had an idea that since Mud escaped to the river, he might be in one of the clans. It took around a moon or so to finally put it in action. We followed the river from our territory to BoneClan. Blossomstar welcomed us and told us Flarestar had gotten a rouge around the time we lost him.

"After we learned of that information, Brown and I headed to MistClan. I ended up fighting a shecat there and defeating her so I could find Mud. We had a small rest after they treated my wounds and I saw StarClan again. Both Ripplespeck and Ferretwillow are in StarClan now and Eagle killed them both. She killed them quickly not making them suffer but they are telling me I have to kill her now. They also warned me that she might be heading for my pack of rouges next and there is only one fighter there at the moment."

Shadow explained the whole story and took a deep breath as she looked at everyone.

Her old friend looked sad that his mentor was dead. The leader looked sad that his sister was dead. Bouldervine and Berrybreeze started to cry as they heard that their son was dead. It seemed that only Morningflash was not affected as she had no true connection to any of the cats.

"We will get prepared in case she comes back here. If you need to, come in our territory with your pack and we will protect you." Junglestar said dipping his head for the information.

This was basically just to explain what has happened in almost forty chapters. Wow. And it's all happened in like six moons. Wowwwww

Chapter 39

Shadow took the offer into mind and looked at both Brown and Mud. She wasn't sure if all the kits would make it or if she wanted all the kits to come but at least they would be protected by a whole clan instead of by four fighters. She looked back at Junglestar and sighed.

"I would have to talk to Night but I think that can be arranged. We are rouges so we will not be joining your clan and as soon as the threat is gone, we will go back to our territory." Shadow said keeping her head up.

She had been acting more and more like a leader since she had been on this short journey. She hoped that Night would agree to this plan as well. They could use the extra protection in case she was out hunting along with one of the males and Eagle decided to come. It was a smart plan and she hoped everyone would be safe with it.

"Alright. If your pack is in danger, you must go soon. I wish you could stay longer and maybe even join the clan again, but I respect your wishes. Don't get hurt too bad and come back soon." Junglestar said dipping his head. "Thank you for telling us all of that as well. We will be on the watch for your sister in case she decides to come back here to kill one of us." He smiled gratefully before getting up slowly.

"Thank you Shadow... I'm just glad my old mentor is in a better place now. It's good that she went to StarClan even if she was an exile. I hope to see you soon." Heatrumble purred to the female before quickly heading out of the den with Morningflash and Junglestar. Berrybreeze and Bouldervine took a moment to get themselves together but then bowed to Shadow.

"Thank you for telling us our son has died. We appreciate it since we knowing we will be joining him sooner or later." The light grey tom said before following his mate out of the den.

That left the three rouges alone in the den. Shadow smiled at the other two toms before heading out of the den with them. She had to get home soon even if it was to nothing. She had to make sure everyone was okay.

"We will get there soon. I know everyone will be okay." Mud purred coming next to Shadow. She leaned against the brown tom and sighed.

"I know but my sister is ruthless and she could be there already. I'm just scared." She whispered to him staying close to the tom and closed her eyes for a moment.

"Hey, you got the two of us and if we have to, we can always come back to the clans. I'm sure we will be fine!" Brown's warm voice appeared on her other side. Shadow giggled and cuffed both of their ears.

"Why must I be stuck with you two?" She joked with a smile.

They are now heading home! What shall they meet? Idk. Find out in the next chapter!

Chapter 40

The three dark furred rouges had followed the river from BoneClan back to their territory. Brown had taken the lead back from Shadow and let the two love birds talk in the back as he led them back to their camp. Shadow was still nervous that they would come back to a camp of dead bodies and blood but she didn't speed up or slow down. She just pressed herself closer to Mud trying to comfort herself that they weren't all dead.

As they got closer to the camp, she kept sniffed the air to make sure she didn't scent blood in the air. She thankfully didn't and she hoped to keep it that way. She breathed heavily and yawned. She had went to the clans in the middle of the night with barely any sleep and came back the next morning. She deserved a lot of rest after this. She felt her paws aching from walking too much.

"Hey, we are almost there. Don't go to sleep yet. I know you both are tired but just stay awake. I can almost scent everyone." Mud smiled at the dark grey shecat and the dark brown tom of his brother. Shadow looked up at the sky and saw the sun rising. They had been gone for only a day and yet it felt like so much longer.

"I'm not going to sleep until I can fall down in my nest." Shadow joked with another tired yawn as she stumbled and fell against Mud. She was a lot more tired than she wanted to admit but she knew she could make it to the camp. Only a few more paces. Only a few more then she can go to sleep and talk to Night when she woke up.

"You sure about that because I think you are about to fall asleep on me." Mud joked nudging the shecat next to him so she could stand up. Brown looked at the two and rolled his eyes jokingly.

"Are you two ever not going to be all over each other? It's like watching a gecko carry its mate while she sleeps. You two are always touching." He chuckled in a teasing way. Shadow giggled and swiped at his tail blindly almost causing her to fall over.

"And you are grumpy mister grumpy pants. Did you lose a stick up your tail because I think you did." Shadow teased the male back nuzzling her head against Mud just to annoy the other male. Mud chuckled and curled his tail around Shadow to keep her safe.

"Stupid love birds." Brown hissed under his breath and turned away from them both.

"I think he's love sick. Do you think he met someone? Maybe that's why he's acting all mean. What do you think happened to them?" Shadow whispered to Mud confused on why her friend had been turning so mean again recently.

"That day when I met you, I think he kinda started to like Eagle and is now sad she's evil and coming for his family." Mud whispered back to her.

I think I can do 9 more chapters of this book by tonight. Then that is 49 chapters in two weeks. 3.5 chapters every day. Basically. I feel awesome.

Chapter 41

The young rouges entered the camp quickly. Mostly everyone was still asleep but there was one kit trying to steal some prey from the prey pile even though he didn't have any teeth to chew it with. Shadow sighed in relief and walked over to the kit realizing it was Patches who was the first one to open his eyes.

"Hey Patches, what are you doing there?" Shadow asked the small kit with a small giggle. The kit turned to the female quickly with his eyes wide. It was easy to see the fright in the two different colors as he must have thought she was an intruder.

"Shadow! You are back! I was getting something for mama and sister to wake up to. Want to help me?" The young kit asked in a whisper as he was trying to drag a sparrow down from the small pile.

Shadow giggled and grabbed the sparrow in her jaws and headed over to the makeshift nursery for all the kits. She saw all the other eighteen kits curled up together with Pebble and Muddle. She let out another sigh of relief as she saw them all alive. She placed the sparrow by the two female queens and curled up by them and the kits. She let the two toms go to their own den and stayed with the kits.

Shadow woke up to the meowing of al the kits. She put he paws over her ears not wanting to hear them but finally gave up. She turned over seeing the three kits that she had been taking care of before she left for the clans had crawled back to her. Their eyes were all open now.

"Hello my little ones. I see your eyes are open. I wonder what mother named all of you." She purred then looked at Muddle for all the names of the other eighteen kits.

"Yes, I have named them all. Pebble had to help. I wish you could have been here to see them get named." Muddle purred and started

to list off the names of all the kits.

The small little tom that didn't weigh much ended up getting named Feather. The lighter brown tom that she had was named Nut. The other female that her light grey fur was named Smokey. Those were Shadow's three kits' names. She smiled at their names and curled her tail around the three licking each of their heads.

There were other kits too. Including Patches, Feather, Nut, and Smokey, there was still Berry, Bracken, Finch, Gem, Hail, Juniper, Lark, Navi, Parsley, Quill, Rill, Scratch, Tawny, Torrent, Whisk, and Whorl. Shadow was rather surprised at the cute names all the kits had and only laughed once as Quill and Rill since their names rhymed.

"I love all the names Muddle. You two did a wonderful job naming them all. Now I need to go talk to Night about something and I'll be right back." Shadow said getting up and heading to find Night.

Only 8 more chapters of this book and I'll be caught up fully.

Chapter 42

Shadow soon found the black furred leader and walked over to him slowly. She didn't want to scare him and dipped her head in front of him.

"Night, I have been to the clans for certain reasons. If you wish to know about them more, I will tell you but let me ask you one thing before you say no. We are at danger from my sister again. Junglestar, the leader of SmallClan, has offered to take our small pack in his territory to protect us from her. Would you please accept it? It would be easier for us if you did and we had someone else to protect us." Shadow asked the tom as he looked up to her. He flicked his ear and thought for a moment before opening his mouth for an answer.

"I think it's a smart idea, Shadow. I just have one concern. What about all the kits? There are only six of us that can carry them and nineteen kits. There isn't any way that we can carry all of them in one trip and if we do separate ones, we are more likely to get attacked." Night asked the female with concern. He definitely didn't want to leave the kits with no one to defend them. They were his kits and didn't want to leave them.

"I would need to tell Junglestar we are coming so I can come back with a warrior or two if I have to. Don't worry. We will be safer and we aren't leaving anyone behind. With your permission I would like to go back to SmallClan to tell their leader we will be coming to their territory for a little bit." Shadow meowed keeping her head dipped down so that he could see she was trying to be respectful. The tom looked at her and nodded.

"Fine, I trust you to go alone as well. I need the fighting power here anyways. Be back soon and bring two warriors at the least. Three would be best so we don't have three kits that don't have someone carrying them if we all have two." Night said before looking at the nursery with all the kits playing together with a moss ball. A small smile formed on his face.

"I will do, but I have to do one thing. I'll be back in a heartbeat." Shadow said with a small smirk and rushed over to the nursery. "Who wants to ambush Night and cover him in fluff?" She whispered to them.

"I do!" They all cheered. Shadow giggled and looked at them.

"Wait for my signal. It will be two flicks of my tail." She said before heading back to the leader. "Sorry, I just wanted to say bye to them all." She said dipping her head.

"It's fine. They would appreciate that." He said drawing his attention back to her. Shadow flicked her tail twice and the kits came running to their father and jumped on him covering him in a pile of kit fluff.

"Got you!" They all cheered.

We had to end with something cute.

Chapter 43

Shadow headed back toward the river going to lead herself to the clans again. She could have used more of a break but she knew that wasn't going to happen anytime soon when everyone was being cautious of Eagle. The dark grey shecat just needed to get to SmallClan, take two or three warriors back with her, take her small pack to SmallClan's territory, and then she can rest. Totally easy.

No, not at all. All the walking had been numbing the female's paws. She didn't even know if Junglestar would let her take two warriors with her or not. She also had to keep a look out for Eagle in case she wanted to attack her while she was near the river and drown her. She could run into a fox or a badger. She wasn't skilled enough to fight either and wasn't quick enough to outrun a fox.

She also had no one to talk to during the trip so she was all alone. She shuddered and kept walking thinking about the trip. She should be able to get to BoneClan by moon high if she kept up her pace. The sun was only a quarter of the way from setting. It couldn't take the female too long if she really tried.

Her light blue eyes looked at the river next to her making sure she didn't stray. Her stomach growled for some prey which remembered her that she hadn't ate since Brown and her left the pack in the night. She couldn't turn back around or that would put her way past schedule and she wasn't sure if she could even go and hunt. She always could stop for some fish but she had never fished before. She would just have to survive until she got to BoneClan and hope Blossomstar is kind enough to give her some prey.

The sun was just now setting in the sky as Shadow kept trudging along. Her stomach growled again for some food but the shecat ignored it. She wasn't too far from the clans' territory now. She could make it just a little farther until she got to the border and crossed it. She knew she could do that.

Shadow could now see the border. She could see some cats coming

as well. Good, she just caught the night patrol. She lifted her head at the cats and smiled softly.

"Hello, I need to meet Junglestar again." She meowed as she walked closer to the group. She realized she saw Rosepaw in the group.

"Hi Shadow! Do you want us to take you to Blossomstar so you can rest and get ready to go to SmallClan?" The small apprentice asked softly as she pushed past her white mentor.

"Yes please. I need some rest for sure and prey. I haven't eaten anything." She laughed thankful one of the cats on patrol remembered her.

"Hailwing and Rosepaw, you may take her back to the camp. We can finish up here." One of the other cats meowed leaving the three.

Almost all the way caught up

Chapter 44

"Thanks for helping me there Rosepaw. I'm glad you were on that patrol or who knows if I would have been able to get some prey and a bit of rest." Shadow meowed to the small apprentice as the shecat took her over to a den that smelled strongly of herbs. It must be the medicine cat den.

"No problem. You are just lucky I was with you. What kind of prey do you want?" The female asked Shadow. Shadow entered the medicine cat den and looked back at her.

"Hm, a vole would work fine for me. Thank you again Rosepaw. I'm going to see if I can get a poppy seed." She called to the apprentice and saw the medicine cat of BoneClan.

"Poppyseed huh? Over there. I would advise some dock too. I can see you limping and I'm blind." The cat called from her nest not even bothering to pick her head up either.

"Thank you Bateyes. I will leave you to get some rest." Shadow purred to the old shecat and grabbed a poppyseed and some dock leaves for her paws. They must have been cracked and that was making her limp. She took them both quickly and exited the den to find Rosepaw with a vole.

"Here you go! You can sleep in the apprentice den with me and Featherpaw. We are the only two but some more should be coming soon." Rosepaw said dropped the vole and heading over to the small den with her and her sister. Shadow grabbed the vole and headed to the den. She found an empty nest and laid down to eat.

"Hey, you are back. Are you going back to SmallClan? Are you going to be a warrior again or stay a rouge?" The white and grey tabby shecat asked curiously. Shadow swallowed the prey she had and looked at her.

"I am going back only because my pack will be moving here until

the threat we have is gone. I'm going to stay a rouge for now. I don't know if I'm ever going to be a warrior. I don't even know what my warrior name would be." Shadow said laying her head on her paws.

"Hm, maybe it could be Shadowserpernt! That would be a cool name. Did you ever see your mate? We left before we could see him. Is his nice? Is he cute?" Rosepaw suggested and then started to ask questions that made the dark grey shecat giggle.

"I like that name, it's different. I did see him but we aren't really mates right now. He's really nice and super cute but all mine." Shadow laughed putting her paw on the shecat's nose.

"We should let you get some sleep. I'm sure you still have a journey and a half before you are done." Featherpaw said curling up and closing her eyes. Rosepaw followed the other apprentice and Shadow followed right after then.

"Goodnight you two." She whispered before going to sleep.

I'll be caught up sooner or later

Chapter 45

Shadow woke up early that morning and quickly said a bye to the two apprentices that she had shared the den with and went to find SmallClan. She knew the route well so she didn't need any warriors with her. She yawned and kept walking knowing she was going to have to run to make it back in time if she was going to be back by moon high that night.

It didn't take the dark grey female long to find the border and a border patrol to find her. Heatrumble was one of the warriors on the patrol and helped her to the camp.

"Are you staying with m- us?" The ginger tom asked quietly correcting himself as the two walked together. She blinked her eyes and shook her head.

"No, I am just coming to tell Junglestar that Night has agreed to letting us stay in the territory. We also need two warriors to come back with me for the kits." She said not looking at him all the way for she didn't want to make him hurt. She didn't know what he felt but she knew he could never be with her like they had said when they were apprentices.

"Oh... I wish you would stay. You would have made a good warrior. I'm sure the pack likes you staying with you. Mud seemed to like you." The tom scuffed at the name of the dark brown tom. Shadow giggled and nudged her friend.

"Is that jealousy I hear in your voice? Is the almighty Heatrumble jealous of a rouge because his best friend is in love with him?" Shadow teased him knowing how to make her friend laugh. It didn't work this time like it used to work when she hung out with other apprentices.

"Just what I thought. I saw it when you talked about him and I see it in his eyes. You two were meant to be together. Here I was thinking that you would become a warrior again so you can be with

me!" Heatrumble hissed at the female with tears in his eyes. Shadow stopped for a moment and nudged the tom softly.

"Hey, the almighty Heatrumble doesn't cry. I'm sorry. I didn't know I would be exiled and I didn't know I would fall in love with a rouge but I really love him. If you were any kind of decent friend, you would be happy I found someone like I would be for you." Shadow said before looking at the ground somewhat hurt.

She never knew how much the tom actually cared about her. They had always joked about being together but were never serious. They had just been friends and that's it. She didn't think those joking feelings where real.

"Forget it Shadow. Once this threat is over I'll never see you again and that's okay. I'll move on one of these days." He mumbled looking away from her. The rest of the time the two old friends walked in silence for they were both upset with each other and themselves.

I had to get how Heatstar welcomed Shadow back so quickly and why he was always there for the kits too.

Chapter 46

"Junglestar, good seeing you again." Shadow said glumly as she looked at the leader of her old clan. She knew she could never reconnect with Heatrumble after what she did and she doubt that he would ever want to become friend with her again. The leader looked at her and nodded.

"Good to see you again. Has your leader decided? I'm guessing he has agreed to it since you are here." The dark brown brute of a leader spoke calmly not even going to ask anything about the glum and sadness in her voice. Shadow whisked it away trying to seem happy in front of him.

"Yes, Night has agreed but he is worried for the kits. He has asked if you can send two warriors back with me so we can carry all of them easier. We shall be back within a day or two at the most. I don't think it would take us that long." Shadow spoke taking her authority back that she had learned from all the leaders and Night. She had to be strong if others were going to listen to her.

"Yes, that is possible. I'm going to send an apprentice with you as well." Junglestar said before looking around the camp. "Heatrumble! Flashingnose! Redpaw! Come over here now!" The leader yowled making Shadow put her ears back.

Great, Heatrumble was going to be on the trip with her. That just gave them both more time to tear each other down and take some cheap shots. She grumbled something under her breath as she watched the three come over to her.

"Yes?" Heatrumble asked in a deep voice not even seeming to notice Shadow standing right next to him as he only looked at Junglestar and almost walked straight into her.

"I would like you three to accompany Shadow back to her territory and help their leader, Night, with the carrying of the kits. I trust you three will be able to help them." Junglestar said before

dismissing them to go and get ready. Shadow turned to say something to Junglestar but thought it wasn't a good idea.

"Thank you Junglestar for sending these three with me and letting my pack stay in your territory. We will be back soon." She said again before heading toward the group that was already by the entrance.

She pushed herself to the front and headed to the river again. She knew they had to pass BoneClan territory but thought they would all be fine. She kept her head low not even going to bother saying anything to the group. They all stayed behind her letting her lead them through the territory somewhat surprised by how well she knew it and then through BoneClan territory. They fully let her take the lead once they got off of BoneClan territory and to the river.

"If anyone gets hungry, tell me and we might be able to stop and hunt. Otherwise, keep walking and stay quiet." Shadow said glaring back at them all before continuing on her path.

Three more chapters before I can update the other book.

Chapter 47

The small group of four got to the rouge's camp at moonhigh that night. The other three seemed exhausted as they entered the camp but Shadow was fine. She went to find Night quickly and found the black tom with the kits.

"Night, we are back. I have two warriors and an apprentice with me. They will need some sleep, but then in the morning they will be ready to go. I believe we should leave in the morning and try to catch some stuff on the way. I don't think we should take any of the prey with us." Shadow said to the black tom with a deep sigh.

She wished she could rest more but she would be okay. It would not be long until they were in SmallClan territory and had much more protection. Only one more day and then she would never have to see Heatrumble again and he would never have to see her again. They would never have to hear from each other either. It was the wrong thing to become friends with him again.

"Yes, that is a good idea. Tell the others that and tell them to eat their fill for tonight. We will leave at dawn and I hope to get there before sunhigh." Night said before getting up to get some prey for him and the other two females.

Shadow nodded and headed to find Mud, Brown, and the other warriors she had brought back with her. It wasn't long before she found the warriors and apprentice whispering quietly and the two rouge brothers sharing some prey.

"Night has told me that we leave at dawn. Get plenty of prey and rest before we leave. In the morning we will figure out who is carrying which kits as well." Shadow told them keeping her head high before she grabbed a sparrow and headed over to Mud.

She heard a small growl behind her but ignored it since she knew it was only Heatrumble being jealous. She nestled herself next to the tom and started to eat the sparrow without a word. Neither dark

brown tom tried to say anything to her until the dark ginger tom came over to the group.

"Look, I'm sorry for what I said. Can you forgive me Shadow? I hate you being mad at me. It's like I'm broken all over again. It's like that day you were exiled and I had to watch you leave. I was being protective and I didn't want you to leave again." The tom said sincerely but Shadow didn't say anything back to him. She didn't care if he was breaking. He had already broken her.

"Shadow, he's talking to you. It's nice to say something back to him." Mud whispered to her as his tail wrapped around her providing her comfort.

"Like I care. He gets mad at me then comes crawling back. He doesn't realize that when he yells at me, he breaks me as well. He needs to learn that." She huffed before finishing her sparrow.

I might do a small time skip because I don't feel like writing all of the journey again!!!

Chapter 48

All of the rouges and warriors woke up early in the morning. Night made sure everyone got one last piece of prey before dividing all the kits up into pairs of two. One group was going to have three because of how it worked out. Shadow already volunteered to take the group of three since she could handle it easily.

"Shadow, are you okay with taking your three kits? I think Feather, Nut, and Smokey will be better off with you since they know you the best." Night said pushing the three kits toward the dark grey rouge.

She nodded and took Nut first then Feather and Smokey. She was rather happy that she got to have her three kits since she loved them the most. They also loved her so this would make for an easy trip.

"Thank you Night. I can handle these three easily." She said but it was badly muffled with the three kits' scruffs in her mouth. Night laughed and nodded.

"Mud, you will take Hail and Rill. They are a handful so watch out." Night meowed as he pushed a white tom and a black tom toward his oldest son. Mud gladly pulled the two toms close and smiled.

"Thanks. I doubt that they can be worse than Brown." He chuckled teasing his brother before taking the two kits in his mouth.

"Hey! Great brother you are!" Brown hissed lashing his tail back and forth as he glared at his brother.

"Brown, you are taking Berry and Bracken. Be careful with them." Night meowed as he pushed the next two kits to the cat who was going to carry them.

"Come here little ones. You will be with your big brother Brown today who is obviously the best of your brothers." The dark brown

tom said with pride as he lifted his head up. He quickly took the two kits and waited for the others.

"Pebble, you will take Finch and Gem. That will be easy for you. Muddle, you take Juniper and Lark." The black tom said pushing the four females to the two queens and facing the warriors that Shadow had taken from SmallClan for this purpose.

"Which ones do you want me to take?" Heatrumble asked as he looked at the eight kits that were left.

"You can take Navi and Torrent. They like to fight and I hope you can keep them settled. Try not to get scratched by their little claws.

"Don't worry, they won't be a problem at all." The ginger tom smiled as he took the two kits trying to look fierce and proud. He always was trying to make sure he looked good with kits.

"Flashingnose I want you to take Parsley and Quill. Rosepaw, you can take Scratch and Tawny. I will be taking Whisk and Whorl." Night said as the last three cats took their kits. The black leader flicked his tail motioning for the others to follow him as they started out on their journey.

One more of this and I can update Banished to the Dark!

Chapter 49

The group made it to the territory as the sun was starting to set. That was rather good time for hunting, taking a small break, and running into a patrol from BoneClan. Everyone was tired but they still hadn't made it to where their camp would be. It was just a little bit more until they were there. They could easily make it. Shadow held onto her three kits as they fell asleep curled up against each other.

It wasn't long until they got to the makeshift camp. Night put his two kits down safely and then laid down next to them.

"Thank you Heatrumble, Flashingnose, Redpaw. You may go back to your own camp and tell Junglestar we are safe. We will be making sure we are all okay and then rest for a bit." The black tom meowed looked at the clan cats. Heatrumble nodded and followed the other two out of the camp taking one last glance at Shadow.

The dark grey shecat put her three kits down gently not wanting to wake them up and curled up around them. She felt warmth next to her and looked up to see Mud and Brown by her.

"Got room for four more kits and two toms with you?" Mud asked with a smile as he placed down the two kits with the other three.

He curled up next to Shadow as close as he could watching as his brother put the other two kits down and curled up close but not daring to get close enough to touch Shadow. Shadow purred at Mud and laid her head on his paw before going to sleep quickly.

"The eagle will strike soon. Watch after the kits for they will be the first to go if she comes." A voice called to her as Shadow woke up in StarClan again. She sighed looking around trying to find out who was telling her this.

"I already know she is going to attack soon! We are safe for now but not long. She will find us soon and attack." Shadow said shaking her

head at the stars trying to make sense of what they were saying.

"The eagle is already soaring above. She waits until it is light out to attack the young. Watch out for her since her claws are sharp and stained in the blood of innocent cats." Another StarClan voice sounded but no one the dark shecat knew. Shadow growled looking away.

"I know she had killed many! She has killed Sunwish, Ferretwillow, Ripplespeck, took two lives of Junglestar, and almost killed Mud. She is no longer innocent but someone from the dark forest." Shadow said yowling at the stars now.

"The eagle tastes for something new. The mud has been taken by the shadows but the brown claws of protection have not been consumed yet." Yet another voice called out to the female. Shadow's eyes widened as she understood part of it. Her sister would come for Brown next.

Five more chapters of this will be up tomorrow but for now I shall update Banished to the Dark

Chapter 50

The dark grey furred female woke up in the morning and felt Mud still next to her. She smiled and nuzzled against his side but looked around the small camp. She looked like she was the only one up at the time. She blinked her light blue eyes and got up slowly. She didn't see the other brown tom anywhere. *He could be trying to find Eagle. That's always a possibility. I'll have to find him soon then.* The female thought moving away from her love and heading toward their makeshift camp's entrance.

She got out of the camp unnoticed and scented the air for the tom. She could barely scent him and his scent was faint as well. She had to hurry if she was going to find him. She followed after the scent carefully moving around trees and thorn bushes so she didn't run into them. She kept her paw steps light but then felt something strange on her back. It was cold.

The female looked up into the sky and saw white falling down. *Snow! Its snowing! The scent is going to go away if I don't hurry! Oh why does it have to snow now?* The female thought to herself with a mental hiss. She quickened her pace after the scent. She knew she would have to find him before he got hurt.

She soon got closer to the scent but the snow was falling down quicker. She shivered against the cold. That was the first time she had ever seen snow. It was a lot colder than she expected to me, especially with the wind blowing toward her.

"Brown! Where are you?" She yowled as loud as she could knowing she was close to crossing the border for no clan's territory. Could he have crossed it? She wasn't sure but she didn't know how close he was to Eagle either. She could manipulate him to doing something he didn't want to do.

She crossed over the border and looked back for the scent. She couldn't smell it anymore. It was gone. She frowned and headed back through the snow that was still fresh. She saw the sun trying

to peak through the clouds but it wasn't working. She tucked her tail close to her side looking around. She had to know if Brown was still alive or if he was killed by Eagle. She knew StarClan would be no help at all for this so she didn't even bother asking them.

Shadow got into the camp and was bombarded by kits. She giggled looking at them and their excitement from the snow. The camp had a thin layer of snow around it just like the rest of the forest and the trees above it looked like they had more in them.

"Is this snow? It's so pretty!" Feather giggled as he lashed his tail back and forth. Meanwhile his brother, Hail, was basically blended in with the snow and hard to find except for his ice like eyes.

I may not get caught up today because I have to help my mom but I'll try my best. It might be updating Ember tho cuz I'm having some writers block for this!

Chapter 51

Shadow was in charge of the kits for the day. Night said he wanted to go out and hunt. Mud was going as well to hunt. Muddle and Pebble both said they wanted to explore the territory and see all the snow. That left the dark grey shecat alone with the nineteen kits. She sighed and thought of a game they could all play. She had played it once when she was a kit with her friends. She heard someone coming and turned quickly to see the dark ginger tom named Heatrumble. She rolled her eyes and snarled at him.

"What do you want? I am trying to look after the kits and I don't have time to deal with your nonsense." She growled at him as she quietly told the kits to stay where they were. The tom came closer to her and she unsheathed her claws.

"Hey, I just want to help. Mud came to the camp and said you would be alone. I thought I could help you and protect you. Your sister is still in these woods. I can just feel it." He said and shook his fur out with a small shiver. It was a good thing he had fluffy fur or he would be freezing in the cold like the shecat was.

"Fine. I was just about to teach them a game anyways. Remember mossball?" She asked him since he was one of the cats to play with her when they were younger.

"How could I forget? You got smacked in the face so hard you went flying!" The tom chuckled and nudged the shecat. She rolled her eyes and faced the kits again.

"This is Heatrumble. He will be with us until the others get back. He will be helping us with the teams as well." Shadow said flicking her tail with a smile.

"Hey, I know this isn't my place to say it, but there are nineteen kits. That would make uneven teams." The tom said as he counted up the kits looking at him with curiosity.

"I don't want to play. I would rather ref with with Shadow!" Smokey announced and curled up next to Shadow. Her fur almost blended in with the older shecat's.

"Yes. We had discussed that before. Now, we are onto how to play. I will throw a mossball into the air. A cat from each team will try to get it and pass it to their teammates. There will be two goals. The nursery and the leader's den. When one team scores, the other team gets the mossball. Make sense?" Shadow explained and then asked at the end. The kits all nodded in agreement and the female and tom started to pick teams. Smokey stayed curled up on Shadow's back loving the attention of the older shecat.

"Our goal will be the leader's den. We will be protecting the nursery. Don't let the mossball get in the nursery." Shadow whispered to her team and took the mossball to start the game.

Just some cute chapters before more anger and despair as all my books are.

Chapter 52

Shadow had a nice team. She had Berry, Feather, Gem, Lark, Nut, Quill, Scratch, Torrent, and Whorl on her team. None of her's could blend in with the snow like Hail could but she had some of the females on her team. She was careful as she walked not to knock of Smokey. She still had to go and find the moss ball but that wasn't very hard. They had to throw the moss ball in the leader's den without the other team stopping it. They also had to protect the nursery and make sure Heatrumble's team didn't score in it.

She had set Quill up to defend the nursery since she was a great jumper and had quick reflexes. In front of the small shecat, she had Scratch and Whorl helping her a little up. In front of them was Berry, Gem, and Nut. They were small but strong. They held the middle of the field. A little more in front of them on offense, there was Feather and Lark teamed up. They were both quick and could toss the moss ball really far. In front of them was Torrent. He was the quickest and quietest. He would make an excellent scorer.

On Heatrumble's team, there was Whisk, Tawny, Rill, Parsley, Navi, Juniper, Hail, Finch, and Bracken. They were set up to protect the leader's den and try to score in the nursery. Heatrumble seemed proud in his team even if he didn't know all their strengths. After all, he hadn't spent their entire lives with him like they did with Shadow. He did have more of the males than Shadow did so he thought that would win it for him.

He had a similar set up to Shadow's team but an extra one of defense instead of offense. He had Navi guarding the leader's den with Whisk, Juniper, and Finch in front of her. In the middle of their team was Rill, Parsley, and Bracken. They were the three biggest of his team so he thought that could stop the other teammates even if they didn't have speed. For his scorers he had Tawny and Hail on it. He knew Hail blended in with the snow so he was using that to his advantage to score. He just hoped that his little plan of faking that Tawny had the moss ball worked so that

Hail could get to the nursery and score.

"The moss ball has been found. Are both teams ready?" Smokey announced from the back of Shadow. The dark grey older shecat had the moss ball in her mouth so she was letting the younger one do the announcing.

"I'm ready to beat you to a pulp!" Heatrumble laughed a good belly laugh as he perched himself up by the Medicine cat den. Shadow rolled her eyes playfully and nodded.

"Then the first game of moss ball shall commence! Shadow, will you do the honors?" The small shecat said getting into the announcing. Shadow nodded and threw the moss ball into the air.

Alright, so these might be some spacers but that's all I'm working on at the moment! Ahhhh, only 12 more chapters to do today! Of this book tho. Not both.

Chapter 53

Shadow threw the moss ball into the air. Tawny jumped out of the snow and grabbed the moss ball quickly. She held onto it as she charged at Shadow's middle line. Berry took the center and charged back at the other female. Just as Tawny was about the run into Berry, she leaped into the air. The bad thing is that Nut was quicker and jumped into the air and tackled her out of the air.

"And the moss ball now goes to Shadow's team! Come on Heatrumble's team. Be smart than that." Smokey announced from the back of Shadow's back. She put her front paws on Shadow's head to see it better as her tail flicked back and forth with excitement.

Nut took the moss ball and passed it to Feather. The small tom caught it quickly and ran next to Lark. The two siblings split up as they headed closer to the leader's den. Torrent was by the den waiting for the moss ball to be passed to him. Feather passed the moss ball quickly over to Lark as one of Heatrumble's defenders went to tackle him. The small and light tom was tackled and flew back in the snow. It was up to Lark to get it to Torrent now and she still had three cats to get past.

Whisk, Navi, and Juniper stood their ground. Navi headed toward the female that had the moss ball next hoping to advantage her sister that had been taken out with Feather. Whisk kept an eye on Torrent to make sure he didn't make a move. Lark watched the other female heading at her with full speed. She changed her direction to the slight left closer to Torrent. The small shecat had an idea but Torrent wasn't going to like it.

Meanwhile, Shadow was laughing with glee at Heatrumble's dismay as the shecat got past Navi. Now he just had Whisk and Juniper. Juniper stayed at the entrance of the leader's den and Whisk went to stay closer to Torrent. It just opened up Lark's shot even more. She put the moss ball in her paw, skidded to a stop and used her motion to throw the ball in air toward the den. Torrent tried to get

around Whisk but it didn't work. Juniper watched the moss ball coming for her. She waited for the perfect moment and leaped into the air.

"Yes! Good job Juniper!" Heatrumble cheered but Shadow kept watching. He was cheering too soon. The shecat leaped up too soon and just missed the moss ball. It bounced off of her head and landed in the den.

"Oh whoops. Guess your little keeper didn't have it. Try not to cry too hard because you lost to my team again." Shadow laughed as she gave Heatrumble a playful glare. The tom made a funny face.

"Don't count the kits before they come. That will only end in misery." The tom said back to her.

"Shadow's team now has one point and Heatrumble's has none. The ball is now passed to Heatrumble's team." Smokey announced ignoring the arguing friends.

So, another cute chapter.

Chapter 54

The game kept going on. Heatrumble's team finally scored twice in a row and Shadow's team hadn't scored again. They had the ball now. Shadow curled her tail around her paws as she watched the game.

"Come on Shadow's team! You can do it!" The dark grey shecat cheered as she smiled. The kits were doing good and getting better at the game.

It had been a good while since they started the game and they had only three scores. They were getting better at watching and hunting their prey. They didn't all just charge at each other. This was also helping their battle skills. If they could stalk someone instead of charging straight on, it would be better for them.

Shadow heard the crunching of the snow under someone's paw and scented Mud's scent. She smirked and looked at the kits. "Who wants to scare Mud?" She asked quickly gathering them all back together from their game. Smokey stayed on her head and Heatrumble came to her side.

"I do! I do!" They all cheered. Shadow flicked her tail and smiled.

"Alright. We will use these new skills for hide and seek. Find a place where no one else is and hide there. Once he enters the camp, count t five and then we will jump out and jump on him." She smiled and nodded to Heatrumble. "Heatrumble here will check and make sure everyone is hidden before he leaves as well." She said.

"Awe! Why can't Heatrumble stay? We like him being here!" Feather whined but Shadow shook her head.

"He doesn't belong here with us. He's a clan cat. I will explain more later. We have to hide now! Go, go, go!" Shadow stage whispered causing the kits to run off in different directions. Smokey jumped off of Shadow and headed toward the dens.

"I'm sorry. I wish I could stay longer." Heatrumble whispered before going to check after all the kits and make sure they were all hidden.

"It's okay." Shadow whispered and hide by the entrance using the shadows and leaves there to help hide her. She knew he wouldn't be able to see her and rested there.

She actually had huge news to tell him and this was how she wanted to tell him. She had found out the news last night but didn't have the time to tell him before he left. She was still worried about Brown too. He should have been back by now.

"Shadow? Where are you? Where are the kits?" Mud's voice asked worried. She smirked and slowly counted toward five. This was definitely going to scare him.

One. She crouched down lower to the snow readying herself.

Two. She bunched up her haunches to spring at him.

Three. She kept eyes on him as he kept looking around for everyone.

Four. He was coming closer to her.

Five. She sprang from her hiding spot and tackled him into the snow. The rest of the kits came out of their places and jumped onto the pair of cats covering them in kits.

I'm going to speed he book up so some might know what the surprise is.

Chapter 55

"Hey, I have some news for you but we got to wait until Night or one of the other ones to get back. I do not want to leave the kits alone." Shadow whispered to the dark brown tom once all the kits scurried away. She stayed next to the tom not bothering to get up.

"Why can't you tell me right now? The kits are far enough away that they won't hear anything." The tom whispered and licked her forehead as they laid there in peace.

"Fine. Are you sure you want to know what this is?" She asked him with a smile. It was really important she knew he would love it.

"Can you please just tell me already? I really, really, really, really want to know." Mud whined playfully as he put his paw on her nose.

"Fine. I found out last night from the stars that-" the dark grey female paused for anticipation, "I am pregnant and there are five kits!" She purred waiting for the tom's reaction.

"Wait, really? You aren't pulling my leg here now, are you?" He asked cautiously. She shook her head.

"No, I'm not. I really am pregnant. They are due in about a moon I believe. I can't wait to see them." Shadow purred looking at him.

"I can't believe it! I'm going to be a father! I can't wait to see our kits. I wonder what we could name them!" Mud purred getting up from his spot and rolling in the snow so he looked like a brown cat with white spots. Shadow giggled at the silliness of her mate and sat up.

"I don't know. I wonder what they would look like. Would they have your eyes or mine? Would they have your fur, mine, or a mix?" The shecat laughed happily as she rolled in the cold snow as well.

"Hm, well if one looked like me, I would want to name him Tiger. If one looked like you, I would name him Silver." Mud said thinking off the top of his head.

"Shadow? Mud? Are you there?" A small voice asked. The two got up and saw Pebble and Muddle coming back.

"Yes, we are here. The kits have been playing in the snow and I taught them how to play moss ball." Shadow said as she looked at the two females as they entered the camp.

"That's nice of you. Thank you for looking after the kits all day. I'm sure they were a handful as usual." Muddle purred as she made her way to the nursery.

"They always are, but that is what makes it all the better. I just joined in the fun sometimes. I think Smokey is really attached to me as well. She was always by my side." The dark grey female laughed as she saw the small kit come out of the nursery and run back over to her.

"That's good. I'm glad she likes you." Muddle said before heading in the den to sleep.

Chapter 60 is the last one

Chapter 56

Shadow woke up in StarClan after taking a small nap and saw her parent and two mentors standing in front of her. She titled her dark grey head before sighing wondering what they wanted this time. They always came to her when they wanted her to train to get stronger or go and find someone. She was getting really tired of it already. She just wanted some peace and quiet until her kits came. Ferretwillow was the first one to step up and begin to talk to her.

"Shadow, I want you to be even more careful now. Those kits, those five little kits are going to rewrite the future for some clans. They must be born in a clan. If they are not, Eagle will find them and kill them." She said looking at the other shecat with the same colored eyes that she had. Shadow shook her head in disbelief. She couldn't leave Mud!

"I don't want to have my kits in the clans! They cast me out so I should cast them away as well. My kits deserve better than to think they could be cast away at any time. What about Mud? What will be do? I doubt they will allow him in the clans again since he already cast them aside as well." The dark furred shecat said lashing her fluffy tail back and forth. Behind her mother, Sunwish laughed.

"I'm sorry dear, but there is something you cannot change in the future and it's going to be here before the kits come. Eagle will come and she will strike. She is going to finish the job that she left undone." The older deputy said as she stepped up next to Shadow's mother. Ferretwillow looked at her daughter and nodded.

"It's true. No matter what future we try to look at he always dies. I'm sorry my sweet." She said wanting to comfort her good daughter but she stayed next to the dead deputy.

"No! It can't be true! I'll kill her! That means she can't kill him. He has to live! He has to see his kits and get to name them with me. I can't lose him again. I love him so much." Shadow choked out with her eyes starting to fill with tears. She just couldn't lose him.

"You don't kill her in time in that future. He already had a fatal wound. You just stop more death in the future, but there are more innocent cats you are killing if you kill her." Sunwish explained flicking her tail against the ground.

"But if I don't kill her, she will continue to kill more cats! How is that a good solution?" Shadow growled getting fed up with the StarClan cats. She will write her own destiny.

"She can be stopped by someone else when the time is right. One more thing has to happen under her claws and then she can die or several more will die." Ripplespeck said stepping up from the back.

Four more chapters and the whole thing is over! Oh gosh. This is going to be fun.

Chapter 57

Shadow woke back up and didn't feel Mud next to her. She was already starting to freak out. Did he go out to hunt? Was he taken? She scented the air and didn't scent Eagle's scent. She sighed in relief but was not sure yet. She could have disguised her scent with mud or something. The dark grey she cat got up quickly and checked to make sure she wasn't on kit duty. She saw Muddle and Pebble still in the nursery so she took that as a no and quickly headed out. *This could be what happened to Brown. He went to go for a walk and never came back.* Shadow thought.

The she cat slipped through the entrance of the camp going out into the forest. She looked around slowly. The snow was starting to melt but she did see some pawsteps in it. That was good. She could use those to track him instead of scent. She followed after the pawsteps quickly not wanting the sun to melt them away. If they were the melt she had nothing to track him by then. His scent was faint and too mixed with the scent of fresh snow to find it.

"You should never have been alive in the first place. I was sure I had killed you. If it wasn't for you, my sister would be back with me and we could live in peace!" A loud hiss came from in front of Shadow. Her ears perked up as she realized who that was. That was her sister, no doubt about it.

"I am not letting you get anywhere close to my mate. She doesn't care about you anymore! She wants to kill you. Are you too blind to see that as a sign maybe you should be trying to get her back?" Another voice hissed. Shadow realized it was Mud.

"Just did you filthy rouge!" Eagle hissed loudly.

"Mud!" A smaller and weaker voice called out from beside Shadow.

She hadn't even realized that Smokey had been following her. The tiny dark grey shecat ran toward her older brother before Shadow could grab the kit. She saw Eagle twist her head toward the tiny kit

and snarled.

"Is this your kit? She looks pathetic." Eagle snarled raising her paw to attack Mud.

"That is my sister!" Mud growled taking stance to attack. Smokey whimpered not moving from her spot. Shadow was too far back to drag the kit back without being spotted.

Eagle swiped her claw to attack Mud but Smokey jumped in front of the claws. The young kit was easily thrown against a tree and fell against it. Shadow's eyes widened and she ran through the bushes toward the small little kit. Her breathing was shallow but if she could get the kit away quickly she could save her. She now had to choose between Smokey or seeing Mud die in front of her. She knew Mud was going to die, but she could maybe even treat his wounds.

"Run Shadow." Mud whispered to her.

Morning, don't kill me.

Chapter 58

Shadow chose the hard choice and left her mate behind. She grabbed the kit in her jaws carefully. She took one last look at the dark brown tom she loved and the light brown tabby she hated. She swore that if she were ever to meet the she cat she called her sister again, she would kill her or die trying. She would not live to see another day after this. She would not let the thing she called a sister kill anyone else that she loved. She looked at the sky as she ran and realized that they were right. She had to go to the clans or her pack would die, one by one. Brown was already most likely dead. Mud was dead. Smokey was just about to die as well.

The dark furred she cat ran into the camp making Night's head turn to her from the nursery. His eyes widened as he saw the kit in her mouth that was barely breathing. He hurried over as quick as he could not wanting the kit to die. Shadow placed the kit down and put a paw in front of her guarding the she cat.

"No, run. All of you. Get away from here. Get as far away from here as you can. Eagle will be back if I stay with you. I'm not strong enough to kill her when I have to protect all of you. I wish I could stay with you, but she will just follow me. I have to stay with the clans now. I hope that when she is dead I can find you again. Now, please just go." Shadow begged to the tom keeping Smokey behind her paw. She wasn't going to let the young she cat go. She would take her to the clans with her and hope she survives.

Night took a moment to answer before looking to his mate and kits. "Thank you for staying with us this long. You made my sons happy and helped my mate survive her kitting. Please be safe. I hope we can meet again one day. Keep Smokey safe with you. She would rather stay with you than go with us anyways. She would whine about you every day if she was with us." He said before running toward the nursery to gather the kits. Shadow took one last look at them.

"I'm not going to say goodbye because that means I'll never see you

again. Instead, I'll say see you again one day. Now just get out of here before Eagle comes." Shadow said holding back her tears. She grabbed the small kit and made her way toward SmallClan's camp quickly. She knew they would accept her back. They would protect her too.

"See you again one day!" The kits called out loudly. Shadow smiled to herself. She just had to see those kits again. She would make sure she did so she didn't disappoint them.

"We can make it." She whispered even if it was muffled with Smokey in her mouth just barely hanging on.

I might cry to see everyone go. Two chapters and then Epilogue. I might have to change the allegiance of The Troubled Flame and The Shy Tiger if you all love Smokey so much.

Chapter 59

Shadow entered the SmallClan's camp. Eyes turned to her and Heatrumble ran to her side first and spotted Smokey.

"Someone go get Tallstalk now!" He yowled to the rest of the clan and went to Shadow's side so she could lean on him. "Are you okay? Was it Eagle?" He asked but she didn't say anything.

The white tom that was the medicine cat hurried out of his den and spotted the kit. "I'll try my best. Just take her to my den. What happened?" He asked the dark grey shecat.

Shadow headed to the medicine cat den and placed the small kit in one of the nest and looked at her. She still wanted to cry but she wasn't going to.

"Eagle... I went to find Mud and she found him first. Smokey followed me and when she went to attack him, she jumped in the way. She got thrown against a tree. I wanted to save Mud, but he told me to just run." She whispered looking at the small kit. She just had to live or she would have lost the two cats she loved the most by the same cat.

"She might have broken her spine but I don't think so. See her tail? It's still moving. If she broke her spine, it wouldn't be moving. She might not be able to walk for a while, but I'll make sure she can survive. Thank you for bringing her to me." The tom said before shooing her away. Shadow took another look at the kit before going back to Heatrumble.

"It's okay if you want to cry. I can see it in your eyes. What happened to the pack?" He asked her. She frowned before looking around for Junglestar or the deputy.

"Where is Junglestar? He needs to know about this." She whispered not letting herself break at the moment. She looked at Heatrumble and saw his face change.

"He died. He was murdered. I'm sorry Shadow." He whispered staying at her side. She just nodded.

"Then who is leader now?" She asked him carefully.

"I am. Your sister killed him and the deputy. StarClan sent a sign to Tallstalk that I was to be leader next." Heatrumble, Heatstar now, said quietly.

"I'm happy for you, can I stay in the clan? Just until my kits are apprentices. I have to find my sister again and kill her." She asked the tom she was friends with. Her eyes were weak like the rest of her.

"I would always allow you to come. Come on, I'll get you a nest in the nursery. Redear is in there with three kits but I'm sure you remember her. You two used to be friends too." The tom purred and lead her to the nursery. Inside there was a ginger shecat with three kits at her stomach asleep.

"Good to see you again Shadow. I would help you get a nest, but with these kits asleep, I can't do anything. They just fell asleep." She purred.

One more chapter and then epilogue!

Chapter 60

It had been alright for the half moon Shadow was there. Redear had been really nice but she wasn't sure what her kits thought about the rouge staying in the clan. Smokey's case was still unsure if she would live or not. Tallstalk should have been figuring it out soon with his visit to the moonstone. Shadow adjusted slowly to the clan life after living with the rouges for a while. She still hoped that Night and everyone was okay and that they got away.

The night after Shadow came back to SmallClan, they found Mud's slaughtered body. Shadow had refused to see the damage that was done to the body. She wanted to remember her mate as alive and healthy instead of seeing his dead carcass.

The dark grey shecat was also half a moon from kitting. Heatstar and Tallstalk had been looking after her mainly. The leader would bring her food and stories about when she left. The medicine cat would make sure her kits were doing okay and tell her how Smokey was doing.

The medicine cat walked into the den. Shadow lifted her head up from her laying position and blinked her eyes at the white tom. She wondered if the condition of Smokey had changed at all. She hoped the female would survive.

"Hey Shadow. Smokey is doing better. She is awake if you want to see her. She won't say anything to me. She just keeps whispering your name." He said before heading out of the nursery. Shadow nodded and lifted herself up. It was good the she cat was awake now. Shadow followed the tom into the medicine cat den and saw the dark grey she cat that looked like her.

"Shadow!" Smokey's eyes widened as she tried to sit up and tackle the older female. Shadow shook her head and pushed her back down gently.

"How are you doing little one? You have been making me worry

every day." She said as she carefully laid down by her.

"I'm alright. Where is Night and Muddle? I want to see them too. I want to show them I'm okay." She said looking around the den still confused.

"My sweet, we are in SmallClan's camp. Eagle was going to come after me and your family if I stayed with them. You were too hurt to travel with them. I made a decision and kept you with me. Tallstalk has been working very hard so that you can live. Heatstar has been here too. I'm sure that if you really want to go back to Night and Muddle, I can find a warrior to take you there even if I don't know where they are." Shadow explained to the female curling her tail around her.

"I want to stay with you. Is it okay? Am I allowed to be a clan cat with you?" The female asked.

"Everyone is allowed to be a clan cat. Just continue to heal and I'll make a ceremony." Heatstar purred from the entrance of the medicine cat den.

"Thank you." Shadow purred back to him staying with the kit.

What? I just got something in my eye. I'm totally not crying because of the bonds of the three. That's just something in my eye. That's totally it.

Epilouge

It was just beginning to snow again. The dark grey she cat that was first clan born then cast away because of something her sister did was laying in the nursery in pain. Her kits were coming and she knew it. Her adoptive kit was safe in the medicine cat den still healing up but she should be able to begin training with the rest of the cats in SmallClan very soon.

"Redear, go get Tallstalk. The kits are coming." The female meowed to her friend in the nursery. The ginger she cat got up quickly and ushered her kits away from the nursery while going to get the medicine cat from his den.

The white tom came quickly and so did the ginger leader of the clan. He was worried about his friend and hoped that he could offer some help.

"Heatstar, if you are going to stand there, I am going to put you to work. Once I hand you a kit, lick him or her until they meow. Once they meow, put them down at Shadow's stomach." The medicine cat instructed. The leader nodded and settling himself down by the dark grey shecat.

"First kit is coming now. A small ginger shecat." Tallstalk called toward the kitting queen. He took the kit and placed her down by Heatstar. He purred and licked the runt until she meowed. He then placed the kit by her mother's belly.

"Second kit coming. A light grey tom." Tallstalk said. Shadow breathed heavily as she felt her kits coming. Heatstar took the second kit and licked him until he meowed. Once he did, the leader put him down next to the ginger she cat.

"Third kit coming. A white shecat." Tallstalk said next. There was two kits left and Shadow already knew that. She just hoped they would all survive in the cold. Heatstar took the other female and quickly licked her until she meowed. Once she did, she was placed

next to the other two kits.

"Fourth kit coming. A brown tabby tom." Tallstalk announced next. Shadow flicked her tail not really wanting him to say it every time but it was reliving to know how many she cats and toms she had. Heatstar took the next kit and licked him until he meowed.

"Last kit is coming. It's a brown spotted tom." Tallstalk said before taking the kit and handing him over to Heatstar. The tom licked the little kit until he let out a small and quiet meow and was settled next to his siblings.

Shadow took a deep breath and looked at her kits. One looked like her, two looked closer to Mud, one looked like Hail, and one looked like her father's brother. She purred at the five little kits that she had and licked their heads.

"I'll always be here for you. You have me and Smokey to look after you." She whispered before laying her head back down exhausted. She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Well, that is the end of this book. I originally planned it to be much longer but then I was starting to run out of ideas so I ended it early. Smokey lived and I have to change the allegiance of The Troubled Flame and The Shy Tiger now.

I will be working on my other books for now. It's been amazing writing this book and an emotional rollercoaster. I'm happy for everyone that has been reading it! I hope you continue to reading my books.